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Touch us Gently, Time.

Touch us gently, time!
Let us glide adown thy stream
Gently, as we sometimes glide
Through a quiet dream.
Humble voyagers are we,
Husband, wife and children three.
(One is lost, an angel, fled
To the azure overhead.)

Touch us gently, time!
We've not proud nor soaring wings:
Our ambition, our content,
Lie in simple things.
Humble voyagers are we,
O'er life's dim unsounded sea,
Seeking only some calm clime:
Touch us gently, gentle time!

—*Adelaide Proctor.*

How the Leaves Came Down.

I'll tell you how the leaves came down:
The great tree to his children said,
"You're getting sleepy, Yellow and Brown,
Yes, very sleepy, little Red;
It is quite time you went to bed."

"Ah!" begged each silly, pouting leaf,
"Let us a little longer stay;
Dear father tree, behold our grief,
'Tis such a pleasant day
We do not want to go away."

So, just for one more merry day,
To the great tree the leaflets clung,
Frolicked and danced and had their way,
Upon the autumn breezes swung,
Whispering all their sports among—

"Perhaps the great tree will forget
And let us stay until the spring,
If we all beg and coax and fret."
But the great tree did no such thing;
He smiled to hear their whispering.

"Come, children, all to bed," he cried;
And ere the leaves could urge their prayer
He shook his head, and far and wide,
Fluttering and rustling everywhere
Down sped the leaflets through the air.

I saw them; on the ground they lay,
Golden and red, a huddled swarm,
Waiting till one from far away,
White bedclothes upon her arm,
Should come to wrap them safe and warm.

The great bare tree looked down and smiled.
"Good-night, dear little leaves," he said;
And from below each sleepy child
Replied "Good-night," and murmured:
"It is so nice to go to bed."

THE TIMELY WARNING.

A Tale of India—1857.

Throughout 1856, and the early part of 1857, the terrible mutiny in India had been brewing. The apparent cause, the greased cartridges, was the pretense. The real motive was the widespread conviction, induced by the representations of chiefs, Brahminic priests, and the aristocratic surroundings of both, all desirous of a return to their old power, that the prestige of the English was overthrown—that they could not hold their own in India.

"I tell you," said Dr. Iame Kerr, "that I was not twice a medical officer to a county jail for nothing. I know the assassin's face and aspect. I have seen too much of them to be mistaken, and I maintain that, since the business in the Crimea, the chiefs and their military followers about this province have been visibly changing for the worst."

"Why, Kerr," said the old colonel, a good easy soul, who had grown to look upon India as a second fatherland, "if I did not know you to be a brave man, I should say that you were Kerr by nature as well as by name."

"Why," continued Dr. Kerr, "I can even see the change in Jungpadore. His countenance has positively changed within the last three months."

"What! do you mistrust even poor Jungpadore?" urged the colonel; "and when you know, too, that he is a sort of cousin of Elfrida's?"

"I really can't help it," said Kerr. "I must speak my mind; and I firmly believe that we are quietly living on a volcano. As to Jungpadore being your niece's cousin, he is a long way off, and the farther the better. By all the laws of mixed races, she has only one-fourth of Brahmin blood in her veins. Nevertheless, I maintain that there is danger in the air. I can smell it."

"Oh, oh!" cried two or three voices. "There, Kerr, do give us a little peace! You had better doctor yourself, for this subject of disaffection is one which is driving you half frantic."

"Well, I'll say no more, but I shall not think the less."

Next morning at daybreak Kerr was up with the sun, and had put on a riding suit laid out ready for him, and was going out for his morning gallop, when suddenly he saw a newly-arrived copy of the *Lancet*, and knowing it would contain a certain article for which he was waiting, he gave up the thought of his ordinary morning ride, and dropped heavily, as he remembered afterwards, upon a cane-bottomed sofa, and began to read.

He did not move for an hour, so interested was he in what he was reading; and it was only when he had finished the article, that—the eagerness with which he had read it having bathed his forehead in perspiration—he put his hand in his jacket-pocket for his handkerchief.

In a moment he was on his feet, and had flung off the jacket.

He had felt something slimy in the pocket, and, with the ordinary Anglo-Indian's presence of mind in reference to serpents, had rid himself of his jacket.

Nothing moved.

He turned over the jacket with caution, but no movement was to be discerned.

He inverted it, and out fell a very small, dead serpent.

In a moment he said: "Pat there! It is an aidon-sa; they are never found out of the jungle; they never come into houses. I am a marked man. I have talked too much of my suspicions, and they have tried to get me out of the way. I must have lain on it and killed it. Had I put my hand in my pocket, I had been a dead man by this! The most venomous of all! Pat there, I am prepared to swear! But by whom? Not by one of my own servants, of that I am sure. Some one has been here."

He called a servant.

"Yalbab, did any visitor come for me last night after I went out?"

"No, Sahib Doctor. Oh, yes, one visitor, Sahib—the noble Baradore Jungpadore. He stopped little minute here, and him go away."

"That's my man!" thought the doctor. "He brought it in a palm tube, perhaps prepared to remain stupefied for hours, but always able to bite, though not to move. Now what will the colonel say?"

He hunted up the old colonel, and told his tale.

Colonel Fraish looked very serious for some time, and then cheering up, he said: "I should prefer to think that this particular scamp of a serpent was a wanderer, and of his own accord visited you, and found your jacket more comfortable and civilized than the wild jungle."

"You are incorrigible," said the doctor. "Don't say anything about this to Elfy."

"I won't, for I don't think she will lose her lover by treachery. Though, by Jove, you had a very narrow escape!"

But Kerr was not convinced. That wonderful instinct which some men possess, which warns them that danger is yet near, was his in the highest degree. Perhaps, too, he had something in him of the Spanish blood of his mother, who had insisted upon his first name being the Spanish equivalent of his father's name, James—this not uncommon name being pronounced Iame in that language, and spelt by this lady in English, as it was uttered. Possibly it was that sense of mixed blood in himself which made him fall in love with Elfrida Mapleson; for all men and women of mingled nationalities know that, to some extent, they are looked upon by thoroughly-bred English people as something below themselves.

They were but waiting for the completion of Elfrida's nineteenth birthday, when they were to be married. Both were orphans, and as poor as Job. Not one word said James Kerr of the serpent found in his pocket, but he kept a sharp look-out after Baradore Jungpadore, who, as distant cousin of the colonel's niece, came and went to the station as much as it pleased him. He was a very rich prince, and maintained a magnificent but questionable establishment about ten miles away. He never once, despite his instinct, mistrusted the little Indian blood in her veins, although he well knew that Anglo-Indian blood is by no means of the most trustworthy kind. At the same time he knew how faithful can be Indian servants of low caste, when they are treated properly, and he was one of the few Englishmen who treated his native servants with absolute propriety; for it is astonishing how soon the European degenerates into a fitful employer when he reaches India. Two or three of his servants then kept a very fair watch upon the comings and goings of this luxurious satrap.

It was the fatal —— of May, and Kerr had been laughed at the last time at mess concerning his mistrust of the natives—for he felt that he could do no good, and that he might be obliged by another serpent who might be more mischievious than his predecessor—when a servant came to him and said that the Sahib Baradore had met the mem-sahib, Miss Elfrida, on the previous night at the end of the shrubbery beyond the colonel's bungalow, and that they were to meet again there that night.

He laughed, and thanked the servant, but he turned very pale as he remembered that she had been strangely cold and distraught when he had called that day.

Then, for the first time, he mistructed her mixed blood. Was it possible that she felt any sympathy with the disaffected Indians? And then he remembered how he himself often defended the Spanish race, to whom his mother partially belonged, although he knew in his heart that the Iberians are not a valuable race in the history and welfare of modern Europe.

Did he watch her? Ah, yes! Love is like bad breeding; when it is betrayed, or is supposed to be betrayed, it makes us act meanly.

He saw them meet, marked him kneel to her, noted her distress, and lo! after a time, she seemed to consent. They moved away together, and almost immediately after the trampling of a couple of galloping horses was to be heard.

"Colonel!—Colonel! lend me your hunter, Eumenida, will you!"

It was Kerr calling through the dead of the night, outside the colonel's house.

"Are you mad?" asked the colonel, putting his head out between the blinds and the jamb of the window.

"No; I want to save myself and you from madness. May I take Eumenida?"

"Yes; but"—

He was gone before the colonel could say any more; and before the gallant old man could put himself in order to make such a public appearance as was only becoming in a colonel, he heard his friend galloping away. For despite the colonel's ridicule of Kerr's warning concerning the natives, he kept his best charger saddled every night, in event of a disturbance.

Kerr felt for his revolver, which had never left him since the discovery of the dead serpent, and he set out upon his chase. He knew the horse under him, and calculated that he should overtake them in twenty minutes. The moon was shining magnificently; the wind was towards him, and from them; all conditions in his favor.

What were his thoughts as he sped after her? He never afterwards asked himself, but this one conviction grew strong upon him—that if her mixed blood had taken her back to the Brahmins, he would save her English honor by shooting her down. This was his one fixed idea. A thousand others flitted through his brain, but he never recalled one. The sole awful determination was to save her from herself by death.

Ten minutes, and pulling rein for a moment, he heard the tramping before him. He now proceeded with caution. He never once thought of the wild animals of the night, to whom he gave fair chance as he shirked the road, that his horse's hoofs might make less noise in the undergrowth and tangle of weed. At last he saw them, and he found his right hand trembling round his revolver. Never once did he halt or lose sight of them.

At last they left the high road, and turned into the jungle. He calculated that he had ridden ten miles from the station. They turned off where the towers of one of those strangely deserted temples rose white and beautiful in the moonlight.

He crept along, holding his horse's head low, and dragging the unwilling creature after him. The instinct which led him to believe that they were at the temple was confirmed by the monotonous sounds he heard of Brahmins' voices.

He crept to windward, and to a rent in the wall—a rent formed by a huge tree which had split the marble, and which formed a magnificent shade. He experienced a strange perfume, but he was so intent upon watching his affianced wife, that his senses were not on their guard. By getting into the saddle, he was enabled to see over the temple. There assuredly she was, and apparently assisting at some strange sacred rite. How long this lasted he never knew; but when he saw them kneel before her, when he marked her raise her right hand, then the conviction came upon him that she was in league with the mutineers, and that it was time for her to die.

His hand had not for one moment abandoned the revolver, with which he was an admirable shot. Lo! he could not move his hand. And then only he comprehended why no spy of those in the temple had discovered him, for they had avoided the deep-shadowed tree, knowing it to be a manzanilla, one of those strange growths which are popularly supposed to cause death to those who stand under them, but whose power is only to create torpor and partial inaction of the brain.

What was to be done? He knew his horse could not be under the influence of the poison tree; that if he were spurred he would remove him out of the influence of the drowsy perfume; but the noise of the plunging horse would have put the Brahmins on their guard. To warn the station—this was his great desire, the hope and end of his life. Already Elfrida had passed from his mind. And there he remained, not daring to move, and conscious that every moment he was less and less master of himself. How long did he wait between life and death? He never thoroughly knew. It must have been quite an hour.

At last the temple was empty, and the footfalls of the priests died away at a point furthest from the road back to the station.

By this time his lower limbs were becoming as torpid as his arms, which now hung by his side. The revolver still at his waist was abandoned for the first time since he had set out on his work of retribution. He could not speak, and it was only by a horrible effort that he pinched the horse's flanks. The creature comprehended, and, giving a low neigh, he staggered round and stumbled from out the shadow of the poison tree.

In a moment the influence of the deadly perfume began to diminish. Who has not felt life return, or seen it, as death passes by and abandons his prey? First, he felt his breast heave, then his fingers moved, his arms, his knees pressed his horse's ribs, and at last his hand fell upon the reins.

Now back to warn the English! Oh! The fresh night air soon made the blood course through his veins. On, on, on! He has forgotten Elfrida by this time—as, with all true men, patriotism had overcome and killed love. To save his fellow-countrymen—that is his sole thought.

Suddenly, almost as he notices that the mare Eumenida is failing in her pace, he hears galloping behind. One horse clearly, and several further off. He knows, or thinks he does, that he is pursued. The lights of the cantonments are not far ahead—now twinkling out as he climbs a hill, now vanishing as the road sinks. The hoofs behind are drawing nearer. Now the more distant are as loud as the first heard, and these are noisier still. His horse is failing, and shows signs of distress, and utters a low, moaning cry.

As for a moment he stops, the noise of the hoofs behind increases with awful rapidity. He is conscious death is behind him, and feeling that the horse is spent, probably from his suffering under the poison tree, he turns his head to the jungle, determined to fight from behind the bush. As he does so, the hoofs come on with lightning speed. A moment, and he is in the jungle; as the horse comes in sight, he hears a voice:

"Iame! Iame! Save me!"

It is Elfrida! She is yards away in a moment, and on come her pursuers. Oh, his hand is steady and faithful enough now! Ping! and the leading horseman is out of the saddle, and being dragged on by his horse. Ping! and the horse of the second rider is hit and stumbling.

That is enough for Indian courage, and the three or four who remain, supposing an ambuscade has sprung upon them, turn and flee. The second horseman is on the ground, his horse fallen upon him. Never a moment stops Iame Kerr.

His horse, a little recovered even by his momentary rest, pushes onward, and soon passes a horse and rider on the ground—the rider motionless and powerless, the horse plunging, and every moment disfiguring the dead man, one of whose feet was still in a stirrup. His strange instinct tells him it is Baradore.

On goes his wearying horse, and it is as he reaches the cantonment that he sees her before him, the men turning out at sound of shot, and the drums calling to arms.

In an instant, before he can speak, she cries out: "It was to save you all. I have their plans. They thought I was a sibyl—that I could predict for them. A mutiny is ripe—but we are safe, and we shall warn all India. I saw you through the gap in the wall, my Iame—saw your wavering hand striving to grasp the pistol. Ah! you could have killed me, thinking my mixed blood was treasonable—killed me, when I was trying to save you! But you would have done it for my honor's sake. I never loved you more than then, and saw the moonlight on your pale face; and I saw that you dare not kill me, traitress as you thought me, because of your love for me."

He never told her that the friendly poison-tree saved her life.

"Quick!" she said; "to my uncle—it is for to-morrow, and men must ride to-night!"

As every one knows, the English in India were not saved entirely from bloodshed, but, the massacres have been exaggerated, especially that at Cawnpore. But the alacrity with which the English met the attempt to destroy them, of which Elfrida Mapleson's brave action is an example, saved the English in India, no doubt.

But little remains to be said. Elfrida and Iame were the happier for the mistrusts and the agony through which they had passed. Exactly as only those who have nearly died of thirst know the immeasurable value of cold water, so only those who have passed through the fire of agony can properly weigh and ascertain the value of love, and trust, and utter faithfulness.

Furnishing a House.

A newly-married young couple, just about taking and furnishing a house, anticipate a great deal of pleasure in the choice and selection of their furniture, carpets, paper-hangings, etc. Both being persons of good tastes, they never for one moment imagine that anything but the most complete success will crown their choice; but it very often happens that the carpet which looked very handsome in the shop is of much too large a pattern for a small room, and the paper which seemed very bright when exposed to view in the rear room, lighted from the top of the paper-hanger's store, has a dark, not to say a dingy, appearance when placed upon the walls. So with the furniture-coverings. So with almost every article of furniture. It requires a person with a very experienced eye to imagine the difference between the look of things in a shop and their appearance when put in a house.

It has become the fashion lately to adopt uncovered oak floors, and they are very nice in sitting rooms if they are kept thoroughly polished; and if there are several handsome mats and rugs about there need be no regular carpet put down in summer. A carpet in winter is warmer and more snug, but a margin might be left all round the edges of the room of polished oak.

A dining-room is very handsomely papered with a dark crimson or green flock, with rep curtains to match, with a Grecian border in red or green and gold silk. A Turkey carpet is always nicest, but any carpet of rich dark hues and a quiet pattern is suitable. The prettiest wall papers for drawing-rooms are those with very pale gray or buff grounds, with gold stars or *fleur de lys* on them. For bed-room papers none can be prettier than French grays or neutral-tinted grounds, with elegant trails or sprays of flowers and groups of many-colored birds all over them. Curtains of cretonne to match look best, though some prefer a contrast. Carpets for bedrooms should always be of a small pattern, and there should never be a lack of comfortable easy chairs and sofas.

What He Wished.

The other day when a resident of Detroit went home to dinner, says the *Free Press*, his wife asked him why he sent a stranger to the house after his Sunday suit.

"I didn't," he bluntly replied.

"But a young man called and said so, and I gave him the clothes," she said.

There was a painful pause, and she continued:

"You can't blame me."

"No, I can't" he replied, "but wish you and I knew enough to last us over night."

She didn't eat any dinner, of course.

"Coal Oil Johnny," who became wealthy in the petroleum excitement, and subsequently spent his money in reckless extravagance, is working as a railroad hand in Iowa.

THE AFRICAN EXPLORATIONS.

A Synopsis of what Stanley, the "Herald" Correspondent, is Doing.

Stanley describes fully in the letters just received from him his survey of the southern, eastern, and northeastern shores of the Victoria Nyanza. He gives thirty-seven observations of bays, inlets and creeks, minutely explored, with a view to determine their relation to the main body of water, and to exclude the possibility of their opening to other lakes or streams. He fully exhibits and demonstrates the unity of this magnificent sheet of water. He says: "Livingstone was wrong in reporting that the Victoria Nyanza consisted of five lakes. Speke correctly states that the Victoria Nyanza is one lake."

Speke's two islands are proved by Stanley's observations to be peninsulas. One observation further confirms the great importance of the river Shimeeyu as the principal feeder of the lake and the extremest source of the Nile yet discovered.

Stanley depicts graphically many incidents of his expedition. He had several conflicts with the treacherous slave dealers on the lake. On one occasion he was attacked by one hundred natives armed with spears, in thirteen canoes, who were repulsed after a severe fight. Three natives were killed. He arrived at Mtesa's hunting camp at Msavura April 12, where he was received with great ceremony and cordiality by the king.

In Stanley's honor the king directed extraordinary festivities and displays. One feature of the display was a naval review on the lake of eighty-four canoes manned by 2,500 men. On the second day, in addition to the naval maneuvers there were races, in which eighty-four canoes were engaged, each propelled by thirty oarsmen, the king leading the fleet personally in the presence of a great throng of spectators. Among the onlookers were the three hundred wives of the king. On the third day there was bird shooting and target practice by 3,000 troops. On the fourth day they returned to Mtesa's capital.

This king has 2,000,000 subjects. Stanley praises his great intelligence, and depicts him as a ruler whose dominion affords the best augury for the possible civilization of Africa. He is a Mussulman, but your correspondent regards his conversion to Christianity as possible, and suggests this labor as a field for missionary effort that is capable of affording very brilliant results.

Picturesque accounts are given of the richness and beauty of the country. There are valuable geographical notes in further illustration of the map, including soundings of the Nivanza and an explanation of the White Nile above Upon falls. Taken together with the letters previously received this completes the account of the grand discovery that it has been Stanley's good fortune to make through the good will of King Mtesa.

The Habit of Reading.

The following, from *Scribner's Monthly*, contains some very suggestive thoughts: "I have no time to read," is the common complaint, and especially of women whose occupations are such as to prevent continuous book perusal. They seem to think because they cannot devote as much attention to books as they are compelled to devote to business, that they cannot read anything. But this is a great mistake. It isn't the books we finish at a sitting which always do us the most good. Those we devour in the odd moments, half a dozen pages at a time, often give us more satisfaction, and are more thoroughly digested than those we make a particular effort to read. The men who have made their mark in the world have generally been the men who have in boyhood formed the habit of reading at every available moment, whether for five minutes or five hours.

It is the habit of reading rather than the time at our command that helps us on the road to learning. Many of the cultivated persons, whose names have been famous as students, have given only two or three hours a day to their books. If we make use of spare minutes in the midst of our work, and read a little, if but a page or a paragraph, we shall find our brain quickened and our toil lightened by just so much increased satisfaction as the book gives us. Nothing helps us along the monotonous daily round so much as fresh and striking thoughts, to be considered while our hands are busy. A new idea from a volume is like oil which reduces the friction of the machinery of life. What we remember from brief glimpses into books often serves as a stimulus to action, and becomes one of the most precious deposits in the treasury of our recollection. All knowledge is made up of small parts, which would seem insignificant in themselves, but which, taken together, are very valuable weapons for the mind and substantial armor for the soul. "Read anything continuously," says Dr. Johnson. "and you will be learned." The odd minutes which we are inclined to waste, if carefully availed of, will, in the long run, make golden hours and golden days that we shall ever be thankful for.

What Coolness Did.

The following incident is related in a Continental paper as having occurred in Prussia: A switch tender had just taken his place to change the track, in order to turn a train which was in sight, so as to prevent a collision with another train from an opposite direction. At this critical moment, on turning his head, he discovered his little boy playing on the track of the advancing engine. He might spring to the rescue and remove him safely, but then he would not have time to turn the switch, and hundreds of lives might be lost through his neglect. In an instant his resolution was taken. "Lie down!" he shouted to his boy, and the child, happily accustomed to obedience, promptly threw himself on the ground, and the whole train thundered over him, the passengers little dreaming how much their safety had cost that father. The trembling man rushed forward, fearing to find only a mangled corpse, but no words can express his joy at seeing his child alive and unharmed. The next day the emperor sent for the man and presented him with the medal of honor for his heroism.

Who are Creoles?

Before I came to New Orleans, says a correspondent, I had an idea that a Creole was a half-breed of some race, Cuban or Spanish, or French, I didn't exactly know which, and I think the Northern people have the same notion, and will be grateful if I correct them before they come down here and show their ignorance, as I did. A Creole is a native Louisianian. Any one who is born here is a Creole, just as any one who is born in Indiana is a Hoosier, and in Ohio a Buckeye. They don't have dark, pensive eyes and romantic hair; they don't sit on verandas with their fingers against their cheek and a shapely arm bare to the elbow resting on the balustrade; and they don't look off into the gardens of orange trees and bananas and drooping palms, with alligators crawling over the walk. It is a base misrepresentation, this idea; but I was sorry to have my romance shattered when I found it out.

Putting Up the Stove.

The Chicago *Tribune* says: Mrs. Barlow had long urged Mr. Barlow to have the stove put up. She assured him that there was such draughts in the house that the carpets rose on the floors, that Samantha had caught her death of cold, and little Bertram's lungs were digested, and the doctor's bills would eat them out of house and home, and that if he had had the spirit of a man the stove would have been up months ago. Perhaps, though, he expected a poor, weak woman like her to— Here Mr. Barlow apologetically and promptly remarked that he would tell the tinsmith to— "The tinsmith!" replied Mrs. Barlow, with a shudder; "the tinsmith! Come, Samantha and Bertram," she cried, hastily bundling them up in a shawl, "come, let us go to the poor-house; your father is going to waste all his substance in riotous tinsmiths. John Snediker Barlow," she cried, addressing herself to him, "what be you a-thinking of? The tinsmith would charge you a dollar if he'd charge you a cent. Here I am, toiling and moiling from morning till night, week in and week out, from year's end to year's end, and if I talk of spending a dollar I never hear the last of it. But you—oh! you can go and throw away your"— Here Mr. Barlow surrendered at indiscretion and promised to put up that stove on Sunday.

Early on the morning of the sacred day the Barlow household was disturbed by such unaccustomed noise as the pounding of pipes, the rustling of soot, the rattling of step-ladders, the bumping of stoves, the suppressed swearing of Mr. Barlow, and the by no means suppressed scolding of his spouse. Finally, Mr. Barlow got the stove up, a brick and two chips serving for the missing leg; he erected about five lengths of pipe from the back, and he suspended five other lengths from the chimney and ceiling. Remained but one elbow to connect these two perpendicular and horizontal systems. Mr. Barlow had by this time become both perspiring and profane; when the acrid soot got into his eyes and made them smart he had rubbed it out with his hands, which were covered with soot; he had cut his fingers seven times with sharp edges of stove pipe, and pinched them seventy times seven between joints. Mounting on a chair, placed on four bricks, placed on a washboard, placed on a tub, placed on a table with on short leg, which was eked out with a scrubbing brush, Mr. Barlow essayed for some time to fit the elbow. Mrs. Barlow, meanwhile, stood below, commenting audibly, but by no means favorably, on his method of conducting operations. At last, being aggravated beyond bounds, Mr. Barlow gave the elbow a sharp blow horizontally. A suspended stove pipe offers comparatively little resistance, and Mr. Barlow lost his balance. The game leg of the table slipped from off the scrubbing-brush, the tub slid from the table, the washboard tilted from the tub, the bricks fell from the washboard, the chair tumbled from the bricks, and Mr. Barlow descended from the chair like Lucifer falling from heaven. For a few moments the atmosphere was filled with Mr. Barlow, bricks, soot, washboards, chairs, profanity, tubs, tables, and shrieks; then there was a dreadful silence. About nineteen square yards of carpet were ruined, and the circumjacent rooms were a sight for a housekeeper's eye.

Hardly had Mr. Barlow risen and begun to take stock of his numerous gashes and abrasions, than Mrs. Barlow's voice rose anxiously demanding: "John Snediker Barlow, have you bent that elbow all outen shape?" "No," roared Mr. Barlow, "but, by the jumping, ten-toed Jehosaphat, I will," and, suiting the action to the word, he flattened it beyond all recognition on the corner of the piano. * * * Then he went out, and drawing a revolver on the tinsmith, ordered him to be round by daybreak on Monday, or else—

An Ancient Law.

It might seem to be taking a backward step in this more refined age, says an exchange, to readopt any old provincial laws. But certainly in many sections of our country some of them might be revived, in a modified form, to the great benefit of the community. For example, in 1719 New Hampshire passed a law not wholly inapplicable to the present times. It provided that "idle persons or loiterers" should be put to work by the public authorities. The law read as follows:

"And if any person or persons fit and able to work shall refuse so to do, but loiter on, misspend his or her time, wander from place to place, or otherwise misorder themselves, and be thereby convicted before one or more of his majesty's justices of the peace, such person or persons shall be sent to the house of correction, and at their entrance be whipped on the naked back by the master of such house, or such others as he shall procure, not exceeding ten lashes, and be then kept to hard labor until he or she shall be discharged by said justice," etc.

A well-enforced law, similar in spirit to the above, modified to suit enlightened times, would soon rid the country of tramps and vagabonds, thin the ranks of beggars, diminish the staving crowds around hotels, shops and village post-offices; and society would be vastly improved. It is marvelous how many lazy folks there are in the world—people who stand around with their hands in their pockets, forever in the way of the busy multitude. For in America it is the multitude who are busy, and the lazy ones seem more numerous than they really are, only because they are so perpetually in the way of those whose hands are full of work, and to whom time is money.

How to Advertise.

The New York *Express*, in an article on the various ways of advertising adopted, says: Finally, the mode of advertising by dressing up old men in grotesque attire, only raises a laugh at the poor old fellows and their employers. One of the latest instances of this sort of thing is the dressing up of a half dozen of men in rubber coats, inscribed with large letters, and with opened rubber umbrellas held above their heads, marching them, in solemn procession, at intervals of some ten paces, along our thoroughfares. The only use of all this is to give a few days' employment to broken-down men and boys. Advertisers, look to your interests, and use the columns of the newspapers to announce to the public the opening of your goods and the cheapness of your wares. Waste no money on perishable means of catching the eye of the public, but go into newspapers which the people search eagerly for what is new

TIMBER.—It is stated that about seven thousand acres are cleared of timber each week day in the United States. Of the annual crop seventy-five million dollars' worth goes to fuel, and twice as much to fencing. The locomotives in North America consume no less than seven hundred thousand cords, or five hundred acres a year.

GRANGERS.—There are in the Dominion of Canada 257 subordinate granges of Patrons of Husbandry.

THE CENSUS OF INDIA.

One-third the Area of the United States with 238,830,958 People.

The first regular and complete census of India which has ever been taken was in 1871. British India, including the feudatory States, was found to have an area of 1,450,744 square miles, or about one-third the area of the United States, and its population was 238,830,958, or about six times as large as that of the United States. There are in India vast tracts of forest and waste land, so that the average density of population in the inhabited districts is greater even than would be indicated by the above figures. In Bengal the average is 397 persons to the square mile; for the Northwest provinces 430, and for Oude 468. The population per square mile in Great Britain and Ireland, taken together, is only 265. Therefore, it will be readily imagined how crowded India is. Calcutta, with its suburb, Howrah, which is to Calcutta what Brooklyn is to New York, has 895,000 inhabitants; Bombay has 644,000; Madras, 398,000; and Lucknow 285,000. British India has 140,500,000 Hindoos and Sikhs, 40,750,000 Mahometans, and 9,250,000 Buddhists, Jains, Jews, Parsees, Brahmoes, Hill-men and Christians. Of the Christians there are not quite 900,000, and of these 250,000 are Europeans. The greater portion of the Christians are in Madras. There are not less than 307 distinctive castes of Hindoos are specified, and in Bengal the number of castes is 1,000. Of British-born subjects, excluding the army and navy, there are only 59,000 resident in India; and the Americans number only 940. Taking the population as a whole, the number of males is about equal to the females, but among the higher castes the females are in a minority—a circumstance due to the fact that the practice of female infanticide still prevails to a great extent. In regard to the occupations of the people, it appears that 1,236,000 persons are employed in the government service; 620,000 are engaged in religious or charitable occupations, including 849 Christian priests or ministers; 30,000 are devotees and religious mendicants; 10,000 astrologers; five wizards; 465 "devil-drivers;" 189,000 are engaged in education, literature and science, of whom 518 are poets; 33,000 lawyers; 75,000 doctors; 218,000 "Fine artists," under which head are included musicians, acrobats, wrestlers, snake-charmers and monkey-dancers; and only one "speech-maker" in all India. The agriculturists number 37,500,000; 950,000 are engaged with elephants, camels, horses and cattle, or get their living by hunting; the commercial classes number 3,441,000, and the artisans 8,747,000. There are only twenty-two gamblers, five pigeon-flyers, forty-nine spies, 361 thieves, and thirty rogues and vagabonds—all these being the voluntary designations of the persons so classed. There are, however, no less than 103,000 persons whose occupation is described as "guests."

Like a Prince.

How many children who squander precious money in selfish gratification, might do with it what this young French prince did, and be vastly happier than they now are:

When Charles X. of France was a boy, he was playing in a room where a peasant of Auvergne was scrubbing the floor. Auvergnat amused the Count d'Artois (his title at that time) with tales of his country, and the prince told him he was sorry he was poor, and had to work so hard.

"Ah," said the man, "my poor wife and five children often go supperless to bed!"

"Well, then," replied the prince, with tears in his eyes, "you must let me manage for you. My governor, every month, gives me some pocket money, for which, after all, I have no occasion, since I want for nothing. You shall take this money and give it to your wife and children; but be sure not to mention a word of the matter to a living soul, or you will be finely scolded."

The honest peasant told the prince's governor, however, and the latter told him to take the money and say nothing about it. So when the Count d'Artois received his allowance, at the end of the month, he slipped the whole sum slyly into the hands of his protege.

The same evening, the governor had a child's lottery for the benefit of the young princes; and each of the brothers was prompt to hazard, but the Count d'Artois kept unconcernedly aloof. The tutor feigned surprise at this unusual prudence, but the little count wouldn't relieve his curiosity; then his brothers teased him, until finally his childish patience gave way, and he cried out:

"Yes, it may be very well for you; put what would you do if, like me, you had a wife and five children to support?"

Care of Canary Birds.

I will give you a few hints how to keep the canary in health. To begin with its food, which should be simply canary-seed mixed with about one-four of rape-seed, give occasionally a slice of sweet apple or a little bit of boiled carrot by way of a treat, fresh chickweed, groundsel, or watercress; and above all give it plenty of clean water; canaries are such bath-loving little birds. In their native wild state they are always flitting in and out of water, and it is cruel to deprive them of such a wholesome pleasure; and when they are moulting do not forget to leave an iron nail in their bath. Be also very particular about keeping the cage clean, with plenty of fine sharp sand in it. Do not leave it in a cold room in winter-time, and above all do not hang your pet's cage by a draughty window, for there is nothing more likely to make them sickly and ill. Canaries are such tender, warmth-loving little birds, that they soon cease singing, and die, if these simple directions be not well attended to. A japanned or a plain tinned cage is the best and easiest to clean; the common colored cages are dangerous, as the birds are apt to pick off the paint and kill themselves.

What He Knew About Lobsters.

An agent of one of our great express companies, stationed in the West, was very fond of lobsters, indeed, and a while since laid in with one of the officers of the company at the Boston end of the line, to forward him a small consignment of the crustaceous animals. The order was promptly attended to, and a good champagne hamper, well iced, was soon *en route*, knowing his great fondness for them. The expectant agent carefully instructed his clerk to be on the watch for their arrival, and report their coming. In due time the package made its appearance one evening, and on being liberated the lobsters began crawling about quite vigorously. Now the clerk had never seen any of the creatures but boiled ones, and the dark colored specimens now meeting his gaze answered very poorly his ideal of this edible, and he forthwith pitched them overboard and reported at headquarters that the lobsters were all spoiled, for they were all black.

CUSTOM-HOUSE FRAUDS.

A Poor Officer Used as a Tool to Swindle the United States Government—From a Happy Home to a Prison.

Col. Des Anges, a New York custom-house officer, was found guilty of fraud and sentenced to fine and imprisonment. The story of Col. Des Anges is a peculiar one; yet his career is not unlike that of others who live beyond their means. He was an officer in the English service, and it is now claimed that he was a defaulter there. He came to the United States during the war and obtained a commission as an officer of colored troops. After the war Gen. Banks, in whose command he was, secured a position for him as inspector in the New York custom-house, at a salary of $1,500 per year. He was so well liked that he was soon promoted to the position of deputy collector, with an advance of salary. He now moved from his modest boarding house on Washington square to New Jersey, and built him a house.

About the custom-house was a broker who had formerly been an inspector, but had been discharged, and turned broker, made friends with Col. Des Anges, and loaned him money to finish and furnish his house. It was not long before the broker had the officer in his power.

When a lot of goods are imported certain bales or packages are sent to the appraiser for examination. As these packages are taken indiscriminately from the lot it is supposed that they give a fair test of the lot of goods, and they pay duty accordingly. Having Des Anges in his power, the broker, having a lot of fifteen or twenty bales just arrived, would say: "Colonel, send Nos. 4 and 12 to the appraisers," and it would be done. Now, by collusion on the other side, Nos. 4 and 12 would contain simply cotton goods, and all the other bales silk goods. The whole lot would pay duty as cotton goods, of course, and as the duty is high on silks, the government would be defrauded out of a large sum.

How long this work was carried on is not known, but it is known that millions of dollars' worth of silks were on the market below rates. Indeed, the leading New York merchants declared that they could not import silks, the smugglers had the market to themselves to such an extent. H. B. Claffin, the great merchant, through his buyer, purchased over half a million dollars' worth of the silks.

Des Anges, the tool of others, suffers imprisonment for his crime. He is poor, having secured nothing out of his ill-gotten gains, and must languish in prison, while those who profited by the frauds will revel in their wealth, and soon look for new aids in their work of swindling Uncle Sam. When the frauds were finally discovered, and a prison stared him in the face, poor Des Anges wrote to his persecutors as follows: "No further communication, verbally or in writing. You are followed, and so am I. Let everything go to the devil. Export all you can, but let me alone to try and save myself for the future."

It was too late. The net had taken him in and his life was henceforth to be only a wreck, and his young and loving wife must suffer with him.

Small Farms.

A correspondent writing of farms says: A man who is wholly unacquainted with farm life, or one who has had but very little experience on a farm, would find it impossible in most cases to make a very good living on a place of twenty to thirty acres, no matter where located. A German or an Irishman with a family of children old enough to work out of doors could live on about twenty acres with suitable buildings, if paid for, even if ignorant of farm life; and such a place to be profitable should embrace the most of a regular farm business in a small way; but Americans with families accustomed to a more refined and a less toilsome life should be very careful how they enter on such a risky business. I know a German who recently bought a forty acre farm in New Jersey, paid $1,500 down, and gave a mortgage for $3,500. He keeps no help, his wife working regularly in the fields with him; and at meal times they both take hold and provide enough, such as it is, to eat, and thus they manage to live and pay their interest, and in time may pay off the mortgage.

But no American and his wife will pursue such a course. Consequently our native citizens should not go upon a farm without understanding fully what they are about. If a man understands farming, and has money enough to pay for twenty-five or thirty acres of good land, well provided with the necessary buildings, and located near some large town or city, and has a family accustomed to be economical, I think it would be to risk the purchase; but he should not only have enough money to pay for the place, but also enough to stock it well and to purchase the necessary farm implements, and then have $200 or $300 over for contingencies. The scores of poor people who are made to believe by flashing advertisements that with from $300 to $500 cash they can purchase twenty acres of wild land, run in debt for it and pay for it out of one or two of the first crops, should be a warning to men in future seeking rural homes.

A Desert Republic.

Dr. Hayes, in a late lecture, gave his listeners a very interesting description of his visit to Iceland last year. He said it seemed strange to him to know that the principle of civil and religious liberty had flourished on that cold island, and that here in the great republic of America we were making a great ado over the centennial of our birth as a free republic. The people of Iceland he found to be the happiest and most moral of any he had visited. At the capital of the little republic (the population of the whole island numbers only 70,000) they found pleasant homes surrounded by beautiful flower gardens. In the distance, looking north from the little town of 17,000 inhabitants, could be seen the white, snow-coated mountains with herds of thousands of sheep grazing at their ease. In the town there was a jail, built many years ago, but its only inmates so far had been the jailer and his wife, the people believing so thoroughly in freedom that none of them would do anything for which they could be put in jail. The lecturer described the visit of the party to the interior, when they stood near to the mouths of the hot Geyser springs and saw the white peak of old Mount Hecla, sixty miles away. The real birthplace of republican independence, a small oasis in the middle of a black desert of lava, was also described.

Occupation of New Houses.

It is possible to avoid danger from dampness of new houses by passing air through them rapidly enough to prevent its becoming saturated with moisture. Air which contains no watery vapor is neither pleasant nor wholesome. It should be two-thirds saturated; and if this proportion be not much exceeded no injury can arise from such vapor only, and there seems no reason why, if it be derived from a damp wall, it should be injurious if not in excess—that is, if the air be changed rapidly enough to prevent it becoming too damp.

Oregon has a new town called Pay Up. It is said to a good place for settlement.

A Fine

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

P. GRAY MEEK, ... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 2, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.

Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

The rads carry the election and already Reading is opening soup houses. Other towns are doing the same.

Grant takes his whisky straight, and hence his friends deny that he had any connection with the crocked whisky frauds of M'Donald and other pet rads, in St. Louis.

"All the Democratic candidates for speaker of the next house of representatives play poker, and on the averge a Democratic politician would'nt amount to much unless he did."

So says the Wm'sport Gaz. & Bull. Well that's not as bad as with the fellows in the Bulletin's party—they all get the "poker."

The Pope has sent a secret note to Spain. Here is food for the third-termers, and Grant should demand an explanation. This note undoubtedly means a conspiracy to upset American institutions, and smash our school system. Surely Grant did smell a mice when he made the Des Moines speech a few weeks ago. A secret note to Spain! what the deal does that mean? Up and at 'em, Granties, and hurrah for a third-term.

The Chicago Times becomes unusually severe when it remarks that an exchange newspaper expresses sympathy for Grant, in that his friends, one by one, are dropping off into the Penitentiary. But when his friends are all corraled, perhaps Grant will want to join them in the penitentiary; and it isn't necessary for him to add much to his present record to entitle him to admission. This kind of talk will not please the Gazette very well, which is just now engaged in picturing the transcendant beauties of a Third Term.

Gen. M'Donald, Grant's bosom friend and boss of the great St. Louis whisky frauds, has been found guilty. A dispatch of 22 ult., says: To-day has been devoted to speech by counsel in the M'Donald trial. Judge Chester H. Krum spoke for the defense, and Col. Dyer, District Attorney, for the prosecution. The case was then given to the jury who, after consultation for nearly three hours, returned a verdict of guilty on all counts of the indictment, eight in number.

Goes to meet Boss Tweed.

The third-term question is gaining new life, notwithstanding Grant's letter to Harry White, which went to say that he didn't and that he did desire a third term. Any eight year old school-boy could tell that the letter was ambiguous, and now Grant's own late sayings and the language of his kitchen-organs show plainly that he is trimming his sails for a third-term, and that his White letter was carefully trimmed with a loop-hole for his popping out for a third time.

All federal office holders, and radical newspapers which enjoy fat advertising jobs from Washington, are proclaiming that Grant is the only man to lead their party to victory next year, and that he must be nominated for a third term. A majority of the radical organs are opposed to Grant's third-term aspirations, and declare that he will meet with overwhelming defeat, and from present appearances the subject is likely to raise a row in that party.

The Harrisburg Patriot has been improved lately, and appears as an eight-page daily. Always a good paper it is now better, and as the leading democratic organ of the state, should have the most liberal support from the party. If we desire to have a good organ—and we can not do without one—it must have a good support.

Ex-Governor Clifford, president of the Boston and Providence railroad, requests the directors to cut his salary down one-half rather than reduce the wages of the workmen on the road.

Herein is an example worthy the imitation of Grant and Hartranft. While the pay of the laboring man was going down, down, down to the starvation point, their wages were doubled. We do not expect to hear from either of these officials a desire to have their pay reduced until the wages of the poor man get back to a comfortably living figure.

Says the Times: The more closely one looks into the crooked whisky developments, the more the suspicion grows that somebody very near to the President was friendly to the ring. Letters signed "Bab," and attributed to Babcock, were shown to distillers by the dishonest officials who were corrupting them. McDonald, who has been chief of the ring for three or four years, was an intimate friend of Mr. Grant, and had influence enough with him to procure a revocal of Bristow's order changing the districts of supervisors to detect the frauds. McDonald was seen riding with the President on the avenues at about this time, and when he returned to St. Louis he left with the latter a splendid team of horses. Colonel Grosvenor says in his letter, that when Mr. Grant visited St. Louis McDonald was much in his company, and on one occasion, when they were at a fair together, the President having praised a pair of horses, McDonald bought them and gave them to him. These things alone would be disgraceful and suspicious enough, but they are not all. When Mr. Bristow prepared his grand *coup d'etat* upon the ring, he distrusted Chief Clerk Avery, who turns out to have been one of their Washington partners, and took nobody into his confidence except Solicitor Wilson. The utmost secresy was observed, and up to the time when the papers were put into the President's hands for his signature, neither Avery nor any other confident of the ring knew that a storm was impending. Yet no sooner did the papers reach the President and come to the knowledge of his private secretaries, Babcock and Luckey, than the telegraph flashed to St. Louis this emphatic warning: "Lightning will strike to-morrow." The leak may have been elsewhere, but in view of all the facts, the conclusion is almost irresistible that some member of the President's household furnished the information upon which that dispatch was based.

Congress meets next Monday. The house is largely democratic, and a lively canvass is going on for the Speakership. Randall, of Philadelphia, Kerr, of Indiana, Cox, of Yew York, Walker, of Virginia, and one or two other democratic members, are candidates for the position. Randall and Kerr are the strongest, but it is thought that neither will have enough to elect, and that a compromise candidate will be chosen.

FAILURES.

Boston, November 25.—Royal Gilkey & Co., extensive coal and lumber dealers in Watertown, Mass., have failed, with liabilities estimated at $250,000. The failure was caused by their inability to collect from a large number of master-builders and carpenters indebted to them.

Montreal, Nov. 25.—Baldwin & Sleeper, of the Coolicooke Mills Company, Montreal, have failed, with liabilities between $40,000 and $50,000. One hundred skilled artisans and laborers are thrown out of employment by their suspension.

Buffalo, N. Y., November 27.—The extensive dry goods store of W. T. Marcy, at 270 and 272 Main street, this city, closed its doors to-day. The liabilities are about $150,000. The assets are supposed to be about $100,000. The creditors are mostly eastern firms.

Thus it continues—each day brings a batch of failures, suspensions, panics, or whatever you may choose to call them. Hands thrown out of employ with each—honest creditors loosing heavily and dragged along down into bankruptcy—and this all with promises, for the last ten years, of prosperity and goods things generally, if only the radicals be kept in power. When was there such a long-continued depression with no prospect for a change for the better? How long is this to last? How long are the people willing to vote that the men in office shall continue to get rich by robbing them, while they themselves are getting poorer with the rise of each morning's sun? Grant has his salary doubled, and asks a third-term. Hartranft had his salary doubled and was re-elected; a radical congress doubled its pay, and all the while the pay of the farmer, mechanic and laborer, has been going down to the hand-to-mouth point. How long is this state of affairs to continue?

PRAYING FOR THE PRESIDENT.

Philadelphia, Nov. 25.—At the Moody and Sankey meeting in the depot building this morning, Geo. H. Stuart prayed earnestly for the President of the United States, that he might be brought to the feet of Jesus.

Now this Geo. H. Stuart is a radical himself, in full standing, and he should know whether U. S. G. needs praying for—about every body else thinks he needs it, and if Moody and Sankey can succeed in converting the Long Branch sea-gull, it would amount to a great deal in the honest administration of the government. But Grant is too fond of horse-races, dog and cock fights, to pay much attention to spiritual affairs, and then it would be a bigger job to convert the old smoker than any two men would like to contract for. It would require a thing like the Wayne station camp meeting, one entire season, to make an impression on Useless.

A NEW INDIAN FRAUD.

The disciples of the Winnebago are still true to Middletown practices and keep going for poor "Lo."

A Topeka, Kansas, dispatch says that Enoch Hoag, superintendent of this Indian superintendency, and Agent Gibson of the Osages, are both to be removed. It is charged here on good authority that a ring of speculators has been systematically defrauding the Potawatomie Indians, who, until recently, occupied a reservation near Topeka. The principal charge is that certain members of the tribe, living in the Indian Territory, were represented as being dead, and their estates were administered upon and the proceeds pocketed by the ring. The amount realized by the scheme is estimated at $20,000.

THE WHISKY CASES—TRIAL OF CHIEF CLERK AVERY COMMENCED.

And now another pet under Grant is coming to grief. The case of Avery, Chief Clerk of the Internal Revenue at Washington, indicted for complicity in whisky frauds, was called in the United States District Court at St. Louis, on 23d ult., and both parties being ready to proceed, a jury was empannelled and the trial commenced. The indictment contains four counts, charging that Avery had knowledge of fraudulent practices by Bevis & Fraser; willfully failed to report the same for the purpose of aiding said firm in its practices, and conspired with McDonald, Joyce, Fitzroy, Bevis & Fraser and Ulrici to defraud the government; also, that in the furtherance of this conspiracy he and his co-conspirators did perpetrate the frauds for which they were organized.

Assistant Attorney Bliss opened the case for the prosecution, marking out its line of action, and stating what it expected to prove. The jury is composed of Nathan Cole, a prominent merchant and ex-mayor of this city, two retired merchants of St. Louis, and several gentlemen occupying respectable and responsible positions in interior towns of the State.

TO INDEMNIFY GRANT FOR LOSING THE THIRD TERM.

Washington Correspondence of the Chicago Journal: There is, however, a scheme on foot, with the object of conferring continued honor upon President Grant, which I must regard as fairly entitled to the candid consideration of the public. The scheme, or rather suggestion, here referred to, grew out of the fact, which will not be denied, that Gen. Grant, in accepting the Presidency, made a great pecuniary sacrifice.

Two plans in connection herewith have been canvassed. One is a proposed amendment to the Constitution.

This is, in short, the suggestion of a new article to the Constitution providing that every ex-President of the United States shall be, upon his retirement from office, except by impeachment, a Senator of the United States at Large for life.

Another plan is to specially provide for President Grant, without waiting for a general provision on the subject. This plan is simply to declare by law that ex-President Grant shall be Generalissimo of the army. It is a proposition, in a word, to place him again at the head of our army, by the creation of a new office, made expressly for him during his lifetime, and without at all interfering with the pay and emoluments of the present General and Lieutenant-General. This proposed plan would be in almost exact analogy of what was done in the case of Washington, who after his retirement, and war was threatened with France, was declared Generalissimo, and actually held that office for some time, though never exercising its functions in the field.

Such are the proposed projects as to President Grant as I get them here. They are not, of course, talked about on the streets or in the saloons and public club rooms; but those who are able to go behind the scenes and get at the inside of things—the open secrets of this political metropolis—know that these things are being constantly talked about by the initiated, and are likely soon to take shape and come before the public.

The fierce storm, on last Sunday night, did much damage to shipping on the northern lakes.

At Omaha the thermometer on the morning of the 29th, was 9 below zero. Storm and cold weather reported from other sections.

NATIONAL GRANGE.

Louisville, Nov. 22.—In the national grange to-day a committee was appointed to arrange a special marriage ceremony for grangers.

Resolutions strongly condemnatory of the custom of farmers mortgaging their crops, were presented and referred.

Resolutions looking to the establishing of an official organ either at Louisville or elsewhere were not favored. A committee was appointed to memorialize congress for protection against grasshoppers, caterpillars, etc., by the establishment of a scientific bureau. Officers will be elected to-morrow.

THE PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

THE NATIONAL GRANGE—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Louisville, November 23.—The important feature of the Grange proceeding to-day was the report of the finance committee, recommending that the salaries of the officers be increased to the following figures, which was so ordered; Master, $1,200 per annum and expenses; treasurer, $600 per annum and expenses; secretary, $2,000 per annum and expenses. The bond of the secretary was fixed at $10,000, and the bond of the treasurer at $5,000. The election of officers resulted as follows: The master receiving a plurality on the tenth ballot, Master, J. F. Jones, of Arkansas; overseer, J. J. Woodman, of Michigan; lecturer, H. B. Smedley, of Iowa; steward, A. J. Vaughn, of Mississippi; assistant steward, Mortimer Whitehead, of New Jersey; chaplain, S. H. Ellis, of Ohio; treasurer, F. M. McDowell, secretary, O. H. Kelly, of Kentucky; gate-keeper, O. Dinwiddie, of Indiana; Ceres, Mrs. J. T. Jones, of Arkansas.

A REVOLUTIONARY CONVENTION—HINTS THROWN OUT THAT CERTAIN CITIES WILL BE FOUND IN ASHES SOME MORNING.

Boston, November 14.—The New England Labor Reform League held a Convention in this city to-day, afternoon and evening. A series of resolutions were adopted denouncing all political parties, creeds and faiths, asserting that all legislation in this country tends not to protect persons and property, but to personate the interests of speculative robbery. A large number of speakers addressed the Convention. Dark hints of revolution and secret military organizations among laboring men were thrown out. One speaker asserted that men were drilling in Chicago and people need not be surprised to find that city in ashes. Some morning other cities are to be similarly served. Tramps were lauded as only honest men, the Savior having been one. The Convention failed to hit upon any remedy for alleged abuses and adjourned subject to call.

THE CANDIDATES FOR THE SPEAKERSHIP.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The Hon. Samuel J. Randall of Pennsylvania, Fernando Wood of New York, S. S. Cox of New York, and M. C. Kerr of Indiana, all mentioned in connection with the Speakership, are now in the city. The last named arrived to-day.

THE SPEAKERSHIP—RANDALL vs. KERR.

Washington, November 28.—There is a steadily increasing interest shown in the matter of selection of officials of the next House. With regard to the Speakership, no clear idea of the actual status can be had. Randall and Kerr continue, however, ahead, and Kerr's friends claim that his strength is growing in the South. John G. Thompson, of Ohio, is growing more formidable as a candidate for Sergeant-at-arms.

Chief Justice Waite writes a letter refusing the use of his name as a presidential candidate. Let a few others show good sense and Wait.

California papers are publishing the docket of a Tuolume county justice of the peace who held office in 1850. The following is an extract from his minutes of the case: "N. B. Barber the lawyer for George Work insolently told me there were no law for me to rool so, I told him I didn't care a d——n for his book law, that I was the law myself. He continued to jaw back I told him to shut up but he wouldn't I fined him $50 and committed him to goal for 5 days for contempt of court in bringing my roolings and dissions into disreputableness and as a warning to unrooly persons not to contradict this court.

Next year an association known as the Patrons' Centennial Encampment Company, propose to locate a home for farmers within a few miles of Philadelphia, during the continuance of the International Exposition.

Dell Norris, of Darby township, Delaware county, pointed a gun at Charles Price, a colored lad, on Sunday, supposing the firearm to be unloaded. The gun went off, tearing the entire lower part of Price's face away, and scattering his teeth and jaws over the room.

Mr. Caleb Robinson, of Paradise Furnace, Tod township, Huntingdon county, was 102 years old on the first day of November last. On the 21st day of October he made 250 shingles, and from the elasticity of his walk, and the condition of his health, there is no doubt that he will outlive the Centennial year.

There is one very mad man in Oconto, Wisconsin. He was a candidate for the Legislature, and being too high-toned to vote for himself he voted for the other man, who was elected by one majority. He is disgusted with politics.

The Treasury Department acknowledges the existence of a gigantic whisky ring in New Orleans, but claims that it is powerless for evil.

An incendiary fire on night of 21, destroyed the Harrisburg Trotting Park stables. Nine horses were burned to death.

Although the democrats lost the legislature in New Jersey, it turns out that they carried the state on the popular vote by a majority of 3,300. Four of the seven congressional districts also gave democratic majorities. Another block knocked out of the radical pyramid.

Just previous to the departure of the 9:20 p. m. Northern bound train from the Richmond depot, an exciting scene occurred between Gen. Bradley T. Johnson and Gen. John D. Imboden. The latter, going off the train, was approached by Gen. Johnson, who, saying to Imboden he had been looking for him all day, administered sundry blows with a cowhide. Imboden made at Johnson, when the latter drew a pistol, but before he could use it bothwere seperated and arrested. The cause of the assault is attributed to the evidence given by Imboden in the contested election between Johnson and Knight for seats in the State Senate.

P. C. C. Hale & Co., boots and shoes, Boston, offer their creditors forty cents on the dollar and a settlement will probably be made.

The New England carpet company, and Gustavus Abbett & Co., carpet dealers Boston, are reported failed. The liabilities are said to be $100,000 each.

Two hundred and forty bushels of oats, weighing thirty eight pounds to the bushel, were raised on four acres of ground by Mr. Albert W. Porter, of Tioga county, last season.

DEATH OF CHAS. O'CONOR.

This distinguished lawyer and statesman died on Monday at his home in New York, and the suddenness of his decease took the public by surprise, as there had been no intimation of his illness given to the public.

Mr. O'Conor was about 68 years of age, and one of the most brilliant Irish-Americans of the present century.

DEATH OF WILLIAM B. ASTOR.

New York, November 24.—William B. Astor died this morning in the eighty-fourth year of his age. He had been in ill health for a long time, and the event was not, therefore, unexpected.

During the course of his long life the value of the property bequeathed to him by his father has been constantly increasing, and it is almost impossible, at the present time, to estimate its amount. It consists of real estate in all parts of the city, and is worth many millions of dollars.

DEATH OF WILLIAM H. WITTE.

The Philadelphia Chronicle of last evening announces the death of Hon. W. H. Witte, of Montgomery county, at his residence yesterday morning at six o'clock. Mr. Witte was well known throughout the state as a public speaker of splendid ability and held for many years a leading place in the councils of the democratic party. He was at one time, about twenty-one years ago, a representative in congress from Philadelphia. During the last few years he has been the editor and proprietor of the Commonwealth, a weekly democratic journal published in Philadelphia.

A DOUBLE EXECUTION IN MISSISSIPPI.

Memphis, Tenn., November 26.—A special despatch to the Appeal from Sardis, Miss., says Ben Edwards and Oscar Freeman, both colored, convicted at the September term of Court of the murder of Lewis Hibbler (colored), were hanged in the jail yard here at 1.30 p. m. to-day, in the presence of about 4,000 people, three-fourths of whom were colored.

Three colored ministers were in attendance, one of whom gave out the hymn, "Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound."

They both died without much struggling. Edwards made a desperate attempt to escape last night.

Freeman was to have been married soon and committed the murder in order to get money therefor.

DISASTROUS STORM IN ENGLAND.

Thirteen Vessels Foundered.

London, Nov. 20.—It is believed that thirteen vessels foundered in the Downs during the storm last night, and from forty to fifty lives lost. From 500 to 600 vessels of all sorts are now anchored in the Downs, waiting for fair weather.

The coast between Yarmouth and Lowestoft is strewn with wrecks. Three vessels are ashore on Goodwin Sands.

GOV. ENGLISH APPOINTED U. S. SENATOR FROM CONNECTICUT.

New Haven, Nov. 27.—Gov. Ingersoll to day appointed ex-Gov. James E. English to be United States Senator in place of Hon. O. S. Ferry, dec'd.

HOW CREDITORS MEET.

A Picture Drawn by the Pen of One Known to the Writer.

[Cor. N. Y. Sun.]

One of the most amusing places to visit in these times of business depression is "a meeting of the creditors" of one of the firms that have suspended payment.

If you are one of the creditors, you have the honor to receive an invitation to attend the meeting. It is generally neatly printed, and in it they request the pleasure of your company at such a day and hour, at their own or their lawyer's office. Perhaps you swear a little when you read it, which is naughty. If too good to do that, you swear mentally (but I have heard some swear openly and call the firm bad names), and at last you decide to accept the invitation.

On arriving at the meeting you had a mixed assemblage, about half smoking, and most of them in the best humor; but there are a few sour creditors who have old fogy notions of right and wrong. One of the creditors, perhaps only on paper, jumps up and says, "I nominate Mr. Jones as chairman." If it is a "crooked" failure, it is generally a friend of the firm's. The motion is seconded, and carried. Secretary nominated, motion seconded, and carried. Everything is "carried" at a meeting. A motion is never negatived. Meeting organized, hats come off.

Some one moves that a statement of liabilities and assets be read. Motion seconded and carried. Statement generally read something like this: "Liabilities about $80,000; stock on hand about $12,000, present value about $9,000; bills receivable and open accounts, $21,000; bills bad $9,000." Firm offers thirty cents at six, twelve and eighteen months. Up jumps one of the fogy creditors and wishes to ask Mr. Smith, one of the firm, what he meant by stating to him a month ago that he had $50,000 stock, and only owned $30,000.

Mr. Smith replies in a bland voice that "the gentleman who spoke last must have misunderstood the tenor of his remarks at the time he mentions."

Irate old creditor says he "rather thinks he did not, and is ready to go on the stand and swear to it."

Up jumps another old fogy and "wants to know how his books stood on December 31."

Mr. Smith replies that his books were not "balanced."

Old fogy "wants to know why they were not balanced."

Mr. Smith replies because they could not make them "balance." [Laughter.]

Then young America jumps up and says "he does not see that talking will mend matters; time is valuable, and he cannot afford to lose any more at this meeting, as he has several more to attend to to day. [Laughter.] The firm, no doubt, needed more capital to conduct their busines properly, and took this means to obtain it [Laughter.] No doubt if they settled with them on these terms the firm could take a larger store in a better location [laughter], and most of the creditors could sell them more than they did before [laughter], and get worse 'bit' next time. [Laughter.] Therefore I move the offer be accepted."

The chairman states that the motion is before the meeting. Motion carried.

Young America—I move we adjourn. Carried.

Young America—And I move an amendment "to the nearest restaurant" to drink everybody's health, the firm's included. [Laughter.]

SPAIN.

Madrid, Nov. 25.—General Quesada has captured San Cristobal, with all the Carlist positions in the neighborhood of Pamplona.

Additional reinforcements, to the number of 1,365 men have embarked for Cuba.

An official dispatch from Gen. Quesado announces that Pampeluna has been completely relieved after three days. Twelve battalions of Carlists were routed with heavy loss.

The municipality of Vittoria are preparing to receive King Alfonso on his way to the front.

Don Carlos has issued a proclamation exhorting his soldiers to an energetic resistance against the fresh attack of the northern army.

Treasury officials estimate that the government will recover more than $2,000,000 from the "crooked" whisky distillers.

The official count of the vote of New York at the late election is nearly completed. The total vote as thus shown for Secretary of State was 776,854.

For the Reporter.

OSCAR SNOW'S DOOM.

A Story for Boys.

By J. Harrison Butts.

It was a sweet, cool May morning, the birds seemed to sing their cheeriest song, the flowers nodded in variegated beauty along sunny slopes and vine trailed hills, their bright petals flashed in glen and dell, and made many hearts swell with gratitude at their sweet beauty; and just where the flowers burned brightest and the sun shone loveliest stood a modest little cottage, the front east end was almost covered with vines, English ivy clung in bright green beauty, a trailing arbutus hung in graceful wreaths and a glorious old trumpet creeper stood sentinel over the door, and in the little trellis window stood a pot massed over with soft eyed pansies.

In the door of that sunny cottage stood the widow Snow, the sun shone through the old trumpet creeper and played hide and seek in her soft, brown braids, a smile of motherly joy broke over her face as a bright golden-haired boy of perhaps eight summers came romping towards her—his skin was pearl, his cheeks wore the tint of the conch shell, and his eyes looked laughingly up as the very heart of a blue-eyed pansie.

"O, mamma, the boys are going to play down at the old mill, may I go 'long, do let me go dearest mamma," plead the boy, while the pansie eyes almost turned to jet black; the mother stooped down and kissed the ruby lips, smoothed back the stray rifts of golden hair, and bade little Oscar go. "O, mamma, you are a dear good mamma, good bye, mamma," and gracefully skipped out from under the old trumpet creeper, out into the golden sunshine as merry and happy as a childish heart could be, throwing back a kiss of farewell, the little form disappeared.

Widow Snow looked after her child, and her heart went out in prayer to Him who doeth all things well, for the welfare of her only comfort, and feeling that God's blessing rested upon her child.

The beautiful little widow Snow traced her steps back to the cozy morning room and busied herself knitting a tidy; her thought went back from her beautiful boy to a mound of waving grass and flowers just over the hill top. What expectant joys were never realized, for Death marks a mile stone in its path, and Mrs. Snow felt and knew there would never again be a return—and had centered her love, devotion and happiness on her little Oscar.

We will pass over a period of ten years and look in upon widow Snow and her son. It is spring-time again, the cottage seems almost a bower of beauty; the ivy clings heavily to the walls, the trumpet creeper bursting out in tender buds, and the trailing arbutus tells of a long, happy summer's reign. The pleasant little widow has grown more matronly, and the brown braids are threaded with here and there a silver line, but the same sweet smile lights up her face as when first introduced to the reader, it may be a little mellower, yet the same, sitting opposite her at the little tea-table is Oscar—him we scarcely recognize save those large lustrous eyes, the dye of the pansie is still peeping out; he seems his mother's pride and joy, and even the old trumpet creeper seemed to nod a welcome to Oscar as he talked pleasantly with his mother. Oscar Snow had received a liberal education, and with a commanding person, seemed to bid fair to make his mark in the world; his mother doted on him, praised him, and looked forward to a brilliant future for her handsome boy, but alas! how soon are a mother's hopes blighted.

Standing in a fashionable saloon we see a tall, handsome man, with a glass passing up to his bearded mouth, "Come boys, drink to my health, for to-morrow we start for the west," the clash of glasses told that all were friends. Farewells were spoken in social terms and one of the party glanced at an ormula clock warned all that it was near train time, one parting glass was taken and Oscar Snow with two companions wended his way to the depot. Oscar was hurried into the far west—he led an aimless life for two or three years—to come home would have humbled him. As a last great effort he joined a band of brigands—years sped on, the sweet widow Snow was laid by the grassy mound over the hill top; the little cottage had passed into stranger hands and Oscar had almost been forgotten when the papers were filled with the arrest of a band of marauders, and amongst the list of names was Oscar Snow—they paid the death penalty. Such, boys, was the fate of one known to the writer.

George Gibbs fell against a circular saw in a mill at Cameron and was cut to pieces.

Hon. Andrew Apple, a soldier of the war of 1812, died in Northampton county a few day ago.

Alex. Haslett, of Butler co., was thrown from a buggy while on his way to church and killed.

While out gunning near Landisburg, Perry county, on Monday, Franklin Elicker was accidentally shot dead by a companion.

A state convention of the Junier Sons of '76, a labor organization, will be held at Tyrone on Dec., 28th, 1875, and continue two days.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

1776. NEW YORK. 1876.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-six is the Centennial year. It is also the year in which an Opposition House of Representatives, the first since the war, will be in power at Washington; and the year of the twenty-third election of a President of the United States. All of these events are sure to be of great interest and importance, especially the two latter; and all of them and everything connected with them will be fully and freshly reported and expounded in the Sun.

The Opposition House of Representatives, taking up the line of inquiry opened years ago by the Sun, will sternly and diligently investigate the corruptions and misdeeds of Grant's administration; and will, it is to be heped, lay the foundation for a new and better period in our natural history. Of all this The Sun will contain complete and accurate accounts, furnishing its readers with early and trustworthy information upon these absorbing toples.

The twenty-third Presidential election, with the preparations for it, will be memorable as deciding upon Grant's aspirations for a third term of power and plunder, and still more as deciding who shall be the candidate of the party of Reform, and as electing that candidate. Concerning all these subjects, those who read The Sun will have the constant means of being thoroughly well informed.

The Weekly Sun, which has attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies, already has its readers in every State and Territory, and we trust that the year 1876 will see their numbers doubled. It will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the general news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment; and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the Weekly Sun the best family newspaper in the world, and we shall continue to give in its columns a large amount of miscellaneous reading, such as stories, tales, poems, scientific intelligence and agricultural information, for which we are not able to make room in our daily edition. The agricultural department especially is one of its prominent features. The fashions are regularly reported in its columns; and so are the markets of every kind.

The Weekly Sun, eight pages with fifty-six broad columns is only $1.20 a year, postage prepaid. As this price barely repays the cost of the paper, no discount can be made from this rate to clubs, agents, Postmasters, or anyone.

The Daily Sun, a large four page newspaper of twenty-eight columns, gives all the news for two cents a copy. Subscription, postage prepaid, 55c. a month or $6.50 a year. Sunday edition extra, $1,10 per year. We have no traveling agents. Address, THE SUN, New York City. dec2 6t

BEATTY PIANO.

Send stamp for full information, Price List, &c., &c. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED! (Male or Female,) to take orders. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

MOODY AND SANKEY.

The Excuses of Sinners Given Further Illustration.

The sermon was a continuation of his discourse at Monday night's service, "I pray thee have me me excused." He did not have time at that meeting to review all of the excuses offered by those invited to the wedding supper of the Lamb, and last night he spoke of the others that came to his mind. The first excuse which he talked of was the one given by so many backward, unregenerate of not being elected. Mr. Moody believes in the doctrine of election, but he is of the opinion that no unconditional person has any reason to trouble himself or herself about the matter, inasmuch as Paul wrote to the Church, and God has said, "Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."

Mr. Moody has an idea, he says, that after Christ had been in Heaven thirty or forty years, and Paul had written his epistle, that God caught John on the Isle of Patmos and told him to write at his dictation. After John was about ceasing his labors, God thought that he might finish by stating "that whoever was baptised might enter the kingdom of heaven."

"But," said John, "there will be millions of souls that can't be baptised." "Well," said God, "write it that whoever will worship me shall be saved" "Many souls will not get a chance to worship," said John. "Then write, 'Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely'" said God, and such were his instructions. The entire doctrine of election for sinners Mr. Moody said was contained in that last statement, and he has no sympathy with persons who use the excuse of not being elected. It is a mystery to him why we do not act with as much reason in spiritual as temporal matters, and he closed his talk on election with a burst of enthusiasm, inviting the audience to partake of the water of life, somewhat as Hawthorne's Town Pump invited the rustic population to drink. "Here 'tis free;" "walk up and drink;" "nothing to pay;" "will do you good;" "here, all of you drink;" "take it to-night;" "there's plenty for every one," &c.

The second excuse alluded to by the speaker was the "lack of time" with which so many are suffering. The men whom he stopped in the street to talk with about their souls, very readily acknowledged that they were badly in need of it, but if he could make it convenient to call another time, as they were under such a tremendous pressure and had no time, they would listen to him. The moment he inquired about a woman's soul she had to rush off home and put the babies to bed. God offers you, starving and thirsty human beings, the bread and water of life, and you have no time or are afraid that it will make you gloomy to eat and drink. These excuses are the devil's lies, and you will believe and cherish them. (Lowering his voice to a conversational tone) "Satan has a clock. When you are young he puts its back and says, 'Put it off.' When you get old he sets the clock way ahead, and murmers 'Too late.' Don't be deceived by him. It is never too soon nor never too late to partake of the wedding supper of the Lamb, and the invitation is to all, young and old, 'Come and welcome, come and bear.' Everybody is invited. You and I. Not one left out in the cold. Oh, come to the feast."

The next excuse which Mr. Moody has met with in his salvation employment is the cry of "I'm too bad." He considered that the flimsiest excuse ever invented by any person of sense, and he mildly inquired of those presenting that pretext how they were going to become better. There was no reply, and while the audience was waiting to be told, a gray headed enthusiast on the front row audibly echoed Mr. Moody's question.

"I'll tell you, my friends," said Mr. Moody, shaking his head and forefinger simultaneously with the pronunciation of each word "you can't get rid of sin without God. Because you are bad he invites you to come. All you've got to do is to prove yourself a sinner to him and he will receive you, if you will let him. You don't want to dress up in new robes before confessing. Go just as you are, incased in sin. There was once an artist who wished to paint a picture of the return of the prodigal son, and he tried to obtain some model for the character of the prodigal. In walking through the street he met a beggar, the very image of his imaginary prodigal, and he entered into conversation with and engaged him to call at the artist's studio on the following week. On the day appointed the beggar came to the studio. As he entered the artist bowed and inquired the object of his visit: "Why, you met me on the street one day last week and asked me to call at your studio," said the man. "You are mistaken," said the artist. "I never saw you before in my life. I made an appointment with a beggar to meet me here to day." "I am he," replied the man; "and as I was coming to such a fine place, I thought I'd fix up a little." Of course the artist could not use him."

Another class of people whom Mr. Moody has met tell him that their intelect will not let them partake of the wedding supper; that they can't reason it out. "If you have got that idea in your head," said Mr. Moody, petulantly, "you will never find God. With him it's revelation not investigation. God is above reason, and you must come to him as a little child." As this subject could very easily extend itself into a theological discussion Mr. Moody dropped it, and passed on to what he characterized as about the last excuse that a man has, that of no feeling. "I should like to be at the feast and want to be a Christian, but I don't feel," Mr. Moody has come to the conclusion that feeling has nothing to do with the matter. If men want to go to God they must get their faces like flint towards Heaven.

Towards the close of the service he began to warm up to his work, and leaning out over the railing of the pulpit box, with his hand waiving nervously to and fro in the air, he shouted:

"If I broke up all the excuses in the world Satan would invent new ones. They are all refuges of lies. Let Death shake his finger in your faces to night, and where would your excuses be? Your soul won't get fat on excuses, and the kingdom will be farther away the more of them you invent. Make this thing a personal matter. Suppose now," continued the speaker, taking a pencil and paper from his pocket, "this document was drawn up for you to sign. I will read it:

"While in the Rink, Nov. 16, 1875, I received an invitation from the servants of the Master to be present at the marriage supper of his Son in Heaven, I beg to be excused.

(Signed) M., or N.

"Now how many of you would sign this? Not a solitary one of you. You dare not. Now suppose this letter should be handed around for your signatures:

"While in the Rink, November 16, 1875, I have received a pressing invitation, from the servants of the Master to be present at the wedding supper of his Son. By the grace of God I will be there.

(Signed M., or N.

"You would all sign it, I think. And yet you will go out of here to-night laughing and scoffing at what you have heard. I pray to God you may accept the invitation sincerely to-night."

The service ended with prayer by Mr. Moody.

WM. EHRHARD, of Centre Hall, has the agency for Centre and Clinton counties, for the SILVER MILKING TUBES, advertised in another column. All parties wanting them should apply soon. He will canvass a portion of the county. Nov 11. 1m.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter school district are hereby notified that the tax-duplicate has been placed in my hands for collection. All tax paid on or before December 1st, next, will have 5 per cent. deducted, and from that date to January 1st the amount on duplicate will be payable, and all taxes unpaid after January 1st 1876, will go into the hands of a collector with an addition of 5 per cent.

I will be at home Tuesday and Thursday of each week to receive tax.

A. H HOSTERMAN, Treasurer.

7 oct 3m

—If your wish a sewing machine of any manufacture apply to Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

—If you wish a sewing machine at Granger prices, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa. 21 oct 3m.

—JOHN S. MILLER, Tailor, of Millheim, is putting up the best of work and the public would do well to call upon him, as his prices and work suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have seen some of his work and find it equal to that of the best of tailors. 21 oct 6m.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER. 7 oct y

DR S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth *absolutely without pain.* my8-73-tf.

BEATTY PIANO.

THIS WILL NOTIFY THE PUBLIC

of our intention to put NEW and LOWER PRICES on much of our Stock.

THE YEAR'S CLOSING OUT SALE WILL COMMENCE at HALF-PAST SIX O'CLOCK, EACH WEEK-DAY MORNING, and CONTINUE UNTIL OUR FALL AND WINTER STOCK IS SOLD.

THE MAIN FACT IS:

We have made up TOO MANY OVERCOATS and SUITS for this year, and to transfer our Stock into Cash needed for preparation for 1876, we will make *certain sacrifices* which will be apparent ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER FIRST, when we shall have gone through our Salesrooms and cut off Profits, and even a part of the cost, from many of our present prices.

To be very exact in stating this matter, as we do not intend that any advertisement or custom of our house shall mislead the public in the least particular, we think it proper to say, that this Mark Down, whilst it applies to

A THOUSAND AND MORE OVERCOATS,

A THOUSAND AND MORE BUSINESS COATS,

HUNDREDS OF DRESS COATS,

SEVERAL THOUSAND VESTS,

SEVERAL THOUSAND PAIRS OF PANTS,

and extends throughout our house, yet there are some lots in which (as they have already been marked at close prices,) we shall make no change.

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT THIS IS

OUR FINAL and ONLY MARK DOWN THIS SEASON,

SO THAT NONE NEED WAIT FOR LOWER PRICES.

THE STEP WE TAKE WILL WONDERFULLY AID THOSE WHO FEEL LIKE ECONOMIZING.

THE TERMS OF THE SALE ARE THE USUAL TERMS OF OUR HOUSE:

1.—No Second or Altered Price—ONE FIXED PRICE.

2.—Cash from All, to warrant Low Prices.

3.—The Contract on our part, to *return money*, is a part of the bargain in each case (provided goods are returned unworn.)

4.—A *Full Guarantee* given for each garment,

The Stock we offer is all NEW, and is not "BOUGHT" or "WHOLESALE" stock but our own

Carefully Made Clothing.

It will be remembered that our stock always embraces the CHOICEST STYLES of SUBSTANTIAL GOODS, and that EVERY SIZE and SHAPE is provided for both MEN and BOYS. It will also be borne in mind that there is but ONE OAK HALL, and THAT IS AT THE CORNER OF

Sixth--Sixth--Sixth--Sixth--SIXTH

and MARKET Streets.

Hoping for a visit from each reader, and that our friends will pass this announcement to all their friends in the country,

We are Very Truly,

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

PHILADELPHIA

SHORTLIDGE & CO., COAL, LIME, &c.,

WILLIAM SHORTLIDGE.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY DEC. 2, 1875.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 836, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 487, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P. of H. meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ANNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 20 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Why not call sausages "ground hogs"?

——Burnsides & Thomas sell groceries and other goods at a trifle above wholesale city prices, for Cash. The only cheap cash place in the county.

——The new M. E. church at Pleasant Gap is nearly completed and will be dedicated about the hollidays.

——The new Methodist church of Centre Hall will be dedicated Chrisimas, next.

——That loathsome desease, small-pox, is afflicting Milesburg. We were informed on last Tuesday that there were 18 cases and five deaths last week.

——Rain last Sabbath, and followed by high winds in the night and next day.

——Rankin's Drug store, next door to Deschler's gun-shop, is the place to get fresh drugs, medicines and fancy toilet articles. Bob keeps a neat store, and thoroughly understands the business.

——The sour well near Luling, Texas, the property of Dr. Burdett, has become somewhat famous. The water is pleasantly acidulated, not unlike lemonade, and is said to possess wonderful curative properties.

A lemonade well—that's a good idea—next we expect to hear of a molasses fountain, a coffee well, a tea well, and other wells. Well, it would be well, and if none of our readers strike any such well, let them just go and get their tea, coffee, lemons, etc., at Sechler's cheap grocery and they will do waller.

——Reader the hollidays are near. Did you ever think of sending the ever faithful Reporter a Christmas gift? You can do that pleasant little office by sending us the names of one or more subscribers to the Reporter for 3, 6, or 12 months, and the cash along. This would be appreciated by us and make the New Year all, the happier, "My Christmas gift."

——SEE HERE.—It don't follow that because you live ten, twenty, or thirty miles away from Centre Hall, that you can't get your Bills and other job-work done at the Reporter Office; send by mail a list of the articles you wish to sell, the day and hour of the sale, your name, place of residence and your post office address, and the job will be done and returned to you in good time. And it is just the same with Administrator's and Executor's Notices. Send by mail name and late residence of deseased, and name of Administrator or Executor, and the matter will be properly attended to.

——The old man Shilling who was arrested and held for trial on the charge of setting fire to the Foust barn in the Seven mountains, was tried last week and acquitted.

—— It has now turned out that the little boy with the woman, up in Connecticut, is not Charley Ross. It was only another "wooden nut-meg."

——Wanamaker & Brown, clothiers, of Philadelphia, are a responsible firm. They make up men's and boy's clothing and make them right. Their prices are remarksbly low, and the wonder is how they can be so low. The best of all is, however, they have but one price for each article, and that price all must pay alike. There is no such thing as 'jewing' allowed. If you buy there you always know that you are getting your money's worth and nobody can buy cheaper.

— Mr. Tuten, of the Bellefonte Republican spent a few hours in our sanctum, last Wednesday. He behaved quite well, while here, and he dare come again.

☞A new Golden Tongue Organ, one of the finest toned instruments made, for sale at this office. Also a Ryder organ, good as new. Either of these instruments offered at a bargain.

——Some of our subscribers make it a rule to pay their subscription every six months in advance—a very good idea, and an easy method to pay the printer, and one that is scarcely felt by the patron. We should be pleased to see more of our friends adopt this plan instead of having one, two, three or even more years of subscription accumulate, thus making a sum look large.

We enter volume 9 with the commencement of 1876, and are revising our list and sending out accounts to all who owe several years subscription, and shall feel obliged to strike off the names of all who refuse to pay arrears before January 1st, next. We can not send the Reporter year upon year without pay. We must pay Cash for paper, work and material, hence the reader who is in arrears will see how important it is to mail us the amount due. A newspaper cannot be published without money We trust, therefore that those who have been lifting the Reporter regularly, every week for two or more years, will feel that it is but simple justice towards us to pay up arrears. tf

——Last week's Bellefonte Republican has a sensational article relative to the church dedication in this place on Sabbath previous, which is a misrepresentation. There was nothing occurred upon the occasion, in the manner of a disturbance, that was worthy of note in its columns. No rising to the benches or even from the seats, and no pointing to any individual and calling him hard names, and there was neither confusion nor disorder occasioned by the remarks made by the individual named by the Republican. Our neighbor should exercise a little more circumspection in what is reported to them, especially as regards occurrences upon solemn occasions like the one referred too, and drop its imitation of the sensational sheets.

CHINEE CHEAP LABOR

We are coming Uncle Samee,
Lee hundred million stong;
We are coming to makee Frisco
All samee as Hong Kong.

We will workee beree cheapee,
Beat white mgn allee way,
And makee poor white loomen
For chow choy ely all day,
And buy all our groceries
At Sechler's cheap stand,
In the Bush House block,
Bellefonte.

——Monday last was the coldest day thus far. In the morning the mereury stood 6 above zero. Tuesday did not improve on Monday, save, that there was not so much storm.

——If you wish to exchange your old sewing machine for a new one, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy.

——Chas. Sheffler has rented the Centre Hall tan yard, and will take possession of it in the Spring. Meanwhile Mr. Sheffler will be engaged in the establishment and take in hides, skins, etc., and work out stock for the halves. 25 nov. 3t.

——If you wish a first class sewing machine, buy the New American of Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

One door east of Wm. Weiser's smith-shop, Millheim, you find John S. Miller, fashionable tailor.

——Mr. John Stewart, of near Boalsburg, takes postession of Jack's Hotel, at State college.

——Mrs. Ross, of this place, was robbed of about 20 bushels of corn from her crib a few nights ago. Look out for the corn-crib and smoke-house rangers.

——Of Johnny Powers, right opposite the Bushhouse, is where you get the finest, best, yes, the cheapest boots and shoes Go there all ye men and women and see his splendid stock—an assortment to suit any class from king and queen down or up to the mountaineer and his better half.

——That musical monthly, Peters' Parlor Music, has just been received, and contains seven pieces of good music, which in sheets would cost two dollars; but this number of the magazine containing all this music will cost you only 50cts. Terms per year $4. Address J. L. Peters, 843 Broadway N. Y.

——The advertisements in newspapers are more read than the thoughtless imagine. They are the map of a large class of men's capabilities in life. The man who contemplates doing business in a distant town takes up the local papers and in its advertising columns sees a true picture of the men he has to deal with; a complete record of the town, its commerce, its home trade, the facilities of storekeepers, its banks, and in almost every case he can estimate the character of the men who are soliciting the public patronage. The advertising page is a map of the town, a record of its municipal character, a business confession of the citizens, and instead of being the opinionated production of one man, it is freighted with the life thoughts of a hundred.

☞A 2 story house and lot, in a good location, at Aaronsburg, with fruit, cistern, and outbuildings on the premises, is offered at private sale. Apply at this office. 25 nov 4t.

☞LADIES *FASHIONS*.—MRS. W. R. SHIPTON, *at* MILROY, has a good assortment in the MILLINERY, *Fancy-Trimming, and Dressmaking Line.* PRICES TO SUIT. Come and see the STYLES, CUTTING and FITTING a *Specialty.*

For the Reporter.

M'ALVEY'S FORT, NOV. 25, 1875.

It is a long time since I wrote for the Reporter and as most of its readers are friends of mine and as I owe letters to many of them and have not time to write to them individually, will do so through the columns of the Reporter, if, in the kindness of your heart, you will permit it. Stone valley is not a stony place, as many would suppose. It derives its name from Stone creek which is in the centre of the valley, and whose source is in Centre co., near Stone gap, where the Loop and Boalsburg Nimrods have their cabins.

Stone Creek derives its name from a standing stone, near the mouth of the creek, upon which, it is said, the Indians had carved many hierogluephics and curious figures.

M'Alvey's Fort is on Stone creek, about eight miles from the Centre co. line and eighteen miles from Huntingdon. The valley is eight miles wide at this place, extending from Tussey's Mountain on the north to Stone Mountain on the south. There is no better land in the state than along Stone creek and south of it but towards the Tussey the land is not so good.

I serve three congregations now—M'Alvey's Fort, Lick ridge and Mill creek. When I came here, nearly three years ago, I had one congregation of about forty or fifty members which now numbers ninety five. Last spring the other two congregations mentioned above, united with us in forming a new charge, called the Stone Valley charge. Four weeks ago I began a series of meetings in the Lick Ridge church, which is still in progress and we cannot tell when it will close. Fifty persons have designated themselves as seekers—forty three of whom have been justified by faith and are at peace with God On Sunday evening twenty nine were received into the church—twenty four by the rite of confirmation and five by baptism, all having given evidence of the new birth.

We expect many more will unite with our congregation.

The unanimous sentiment of the people is "we never saw such a work of grace in this place," and I can truly say I never saw a meeting where there was so much interest manifested. I might give a few examples: In one case an old lady was a member of the church—her three daughters, niece, two sons and her husband were not. Her daughter and niece, each about fourteen years of age, presented themselves at the altar first. The whole family are now members of the church excepting the father and one son who are still seeking.

Two were blessed while sitting in the pew, one in his shop, one, a teacher, in the school house, one at home, but this will suffice. Their ages range from sixty down to fourteen—most of them between twenty and forty. Many of them are intelligent men and women, and will make active members.

I have preached earnestly for four weeks and God has been pleased to bless my labors. This is the third protracted meeting I have held since I am in the ministry. At the first, thirty seven came out on the Lord's side. At the second, fifteen, and at the third, fifty—making in all one hundred and two. Unto God be all the glory. The idea that St. Peter had the key to the door to the kingdom of Heaven, and that he handed it down to a certain sect and that we must apply to them to unbolt the door, has exploded. Every one has a key of their own and that is earnest, fervent prayer. Prayer unlocks Heaven. It is true that some of these keys have become rusty from being so little used and some have laid them away and hardly know where, but let God, through the instrumentality of His Word, Spirit and faithful people, get up a glorious work of grace, the rusty keys are brightened and the lost ones are found.

More anon, ALBERT KERLIN.

A MAN AND WOMAN HANGED.

Fearful Gallows Scene.

Monroe, La., Nov. 26.—Fully 5,000 people, mostly colored, gathered here to-day to witness the execution of Tony Nelleum and Alice Harris, condemned to death for the murder of Henry Harris, the husband of Alice, all colored. The gallows was erected in the centre of the court house square, near the jail. At a quarter past ten o'clock the condemned were conducted to the scaffold. The reading of the death warrant followed, at which the criminals were greatly agitated. Nelleum only spoke. The confessions of both, which were published in the Ouachita Telegraph to-day show their undoubted guilt of a most brutal murder. Alice Harris, twenty-four years of age, died with only a slight struggle. Nelleum, after being dropped, clutched the rope above his head and the post at his side. His arms were seized and held down by the sheriff and jailor until his struggles ceased. His arms had been imperfectly pinioned behind. By some exertion he managed to free his hands. Forty minutes after their fall the condemned were cut down. The execution was conducted without interruption or expressions of disapprobation.

THREE CHILDREN BURIED ALIVE,

A terrible accident occurred in Williamsburg on 26, by which three children were instantly killed, About 4.30 p m. Thomas Dodd, aged eight years, residing at 403 Third street; Frank McCurdy aged seven years, residing at 402 Third street, and Joseph Halleck, aged ten years residing at 404 Third street, were playing in an excavation in North Tenth street, near third street, when the embankment fell, killing all three. Their bodies were removed to the residences of their parents, and the Coroner was notified.

——Best groceries always at Sechler's—the heathen Chinee even say so in their poetry. And its a glorious fact, too.

TERRIBLE MARINE DISASTERS.

Quebec, Nov. 26.—A dispatch from one of the survivors of the Magdalen island fleet says six vessels were lost and only seventeen men were saved out of sixty-two.

San Francisco, Nov. 26.—The schooner Seashore, hence for Coose bay, is ashore, bottom up, at the mouth of the Columbia river. She is reported to have had thirty passengers besides a crew of ten. All are supposed to be lost.

DEATH OF VICE PRESIDENT WILSON.

Washington, November 22.—The announcement of the death of Vice President Wilson this morning was a complete surprise to everybody. His recent attack was a severe one, especially to a man who had reached an advanced age and whose physical powers had become considerably impaired as the result of a laborious and exciting life, but he was apparently gaining strength so rapidly that it was generally believed that he would soon be out again. Indeed, his physician had promised that he might ride out to-day, and his first waking thoughts this morning were of the long-postponed indulgence. The feeling of sorrow at his death is profound and sincere, and shared by all classes. The Vice President went to bed at an early hour and slept tolerably well during the night, and in his waking intervals asked for water. About midnight he got up and walked around his room, then, going to his table, took up a little book of poems and read three verses from it. After reading the verses he spoke with gratitude of the kindness of his friends during sickness and of the widespread sympathy in his behalf. He then returned to bed in a happy mood and slept. Mr. Wilson passed a quiet night till about 3 o'clock, when he wakened and complained of a pain in his chest. An anodyne was administered, and he relapsed into a calm, peaceful slumber, from which he did not arouse till 7 this morning, when he got up and drank a draught of medicinal water prescribed by his physician some days ago. Among other things he remarked, just after waking "If I live to the close of my present term there will be only five who have served their country so long as I." Of one of his attendants he inquired in a cheerful tone, "I'm a bright-looking boy this morning, ain't I?" In reference to a remark that he would have a bright day for his ride, he responded, wearily, "yes," and at once his mood seemed to change. He became absorbed in deep thought and spoke no more. At a quarter past seven the attendant noticed a change in Mr. Wilson's appearance. His breathing became quick heavy and labored, and the muscles of his body and limbs twitched convulsively. Doctors were at once sent for, but before they arrived the Vice President was dead. His last breath was a long sigh, as of relief and rest.

A MICHIGAN BANK ROBBED OF $18,000.

Monroe, Mich., Nov. 24.—A daring and successful burglary was committed in the First National Bank of this city early this morning. The watchman was bound and gagged, the outer doors of the safe were blown off and an entrance obtained to the inside safe by prying open the the inner door with wedges. Between $17,000 and $18,000 were obtained. Five or six men participated in the robbery, some of whom remained outside on guard. An adjoining office was entered by some of the robbers, and the inmates kept quiet by pistols presented to their heads. The explosion which blew off the outer doors of the safe was very heavy and burst out the windows and made a complete wreck of the room. The gang is thought to have scattered in different directions. Up to noon no arrests had been made. The officers of the bank have offered a reward of $2,000 for the capture of the robbers.

——Court commenced on Monday last, The following is the trial list for this week:

Jacob Glosseur vs P R R Co
M Brennan vs B Stern
M M Moyer vs W C Wagner et al
Nathan Hough vs C Schlade
B Stern vs J Van Valzah et al
H Brockerhoff vs Lebanon Ins Co
Martin Hale vs Snow Shoe twp
E Elliot vs C Hubler et al
Wm Jones et ux vs Jas Miller et ux
Alex Shannon vs H Wilmer
Lycoming Ins Co vs B. & F D Ligget
J H Fenlay vs P R R Co
C McCafferty vs Jno F Potter
Jno Brett vs Geo Rudy et al
Eliza Haupt vs Isaac Haupt
Wm Alberton vs E W Hale et al
J Bower, jr vs Jno Bower & Son
Samuel Stephens vs Sam'l Hooper
Wm Armagast vs Geo Hagerr
Commonwealth of Pa vs W J Hostetman
Reed Bros & Co vs J T Fowler
Steinkechuer & Beezer vs A Stine
Owen McCann vs Pa R R Co
Wm Young et al vs George Furst
John Hoy vs Wm Holt

A Fine Art Magazine for the Young.

St. Nicholas for 1876.

After two years' of prosperity, unexampled in the annals of juvenile literature, during which St. Nicholas has consolidated with itself all its strongest competitors, the publishers find themselves in a position to promise that the Third Volume, beginning with the number for November, 1875, shall, in its unusual attractions for girls and boys, surpass even the preceding volumes. In addition to contributions from

THE FIRST WRITERS OF AMERICA

there will be Stories, Poems, and Sketches by some of the most prominent English Authors Arrangements have been made for a very interesting series of papers on

Winsor Castle.

By Mrs. Oliphant

Treating of the History of the Child-Life of successive Royal Generations.

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

Will contribute to the new volume.

Louisa M. Alcott

Will write "Marjorie's Birthday"Gifts," and other short stories.

Some articles on Astronomy for Young People have been promised by the popular English Astronomer,

Richard Proctor,

There will be a continued story of Life in Iceland by

BAYARD TAYLOR,

In the November Number, the opening of the new volume will begin an

AMERICAN SERIAL STORY,

"THE BOY EMIGRANTS,"

By Noah Brooks.

Giving the adventures of a party of boys in THE CALIFORNIA GOLD MINES, in the early days of the Gold fever.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE

Author of the "Jack Hazard" stories, will contribute some highly interesting sketches of adventure at Bass Cove.

"*TALKS WITH GIRLS*"

By leading authors, will be a prominent feature of the new volume. Especial attention will also be given to

INCIDENTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY,

With spirited pictorial illustrations.

The various departments, "Jack-in-the Pulpit," "The Riddle Box," and "Letter Box," and the pages for "Very Little Folks," are to be more attractive than ever. The French, Latin and German stories, for translation, which have proved so popular, will be frequent in the new volume. Some of the finest works of the Greatest Painters of the Century have been engraved expressly for St. Nicholas, and the first artists of the day will contribute fresh and original drawings for this FINE ART MAGAZINE FOR THE YOUNG. Definite announcements of many interesting and novel features will be made in the December number. St Nicholas will continue under the successful editorship of

MARY MAPES D. DODGE.

And no efforts will be spared by editor and publishers to maintain and increase the attractions and value of the magazine.

Subscription Price, $3.00 a year; Single Numbers 25 cents; Bound volumes, $4.00 each.

These volumes begin with November. The two now ready for 1874 and 1875 are elegantly bound in red and gold, and form the HANDSOMEST GIFT BOOKS FOR CHILDREN EVER ISSUED. We will send the magazine one year, beginning November 1875, and either the volumes bound as above, post paid for $7.00; or, a subscription one year, and the two volumes for $10.00. All newsdealers and booksellers will receive subscriptions and supply volumes at the above rates,

SCRIBNER & CO.,
782 & 745 Broadway, N. Y.

Few tragedies better deserve the name of "horror" than that which transpired but a few days ago on the railroad near Gopfritz, Austria. At a few minutes past one in the morning as a train of fourteen carriages, with 128 passengers, was crossing a bridge some forty feet in height, the engine ran from the rails and plunged into the chasm, dragging all but one of the cars with it. About a dozen passengers were killed and as many more seriously injured, the others, wonderful to relate (for the cars were heaped on each other and smashed to fragments), escaping with but slight wounds or bruises. The engineer and stoker were crushed to jelly and the chief guard decapitated. A mail clerk was fatally scalded, though death did not release him for several hours, during which he lay beneath the ruin, audibly lamenting the fate of his family and entreating for water, which could not be conveyed to him. A pregnant woman, whose mother's brains were dashed out by an iron bar by her side, escaped uninjured, and gave birth to her child while yet entangled in the wreck. Examination showed that the slaughter was not the result of an accident, for hands accustomed to railroad work had removed the nuts and bolts from five rails on one side of the curve, and then replaced the rails so that the track appeared safe and untouched. The affair is all the more horrible because but a little while before three attempts had been made in a precisely similar manner to wreck trains on another road.

ENGLAND.

London, November 25.—There has been a heavy and disastrous gale off the coast of Fifeshire. Some fishing boats were lost.

Sixteen fishermen are known to have been drowned, and fourteen are missing.

THE WAR IN KHOKAND.

KIPTSCHAK REBELS GAIN A VICTORY, BUT ARE AFTERWARDS DEFEATED.

Tashkend, November 21.—After General Kaufmann had left Namanghan for Khojend the Kiptschaks rebelled and surprised the former town. They invested the citadel and the Russian camp. The Russians resisted successfully for three days, when General Scobeleff returned and attacked the Kiptschaks, who fled, leaving 3,800 dead on the field.

Anarchy reigns throughout Khokand.

THE TURKISH WAR.

IMPORTANT VICTORIES BY INSURGENTS NEAR ZUBCI AND PIVA.

Ragusa, November 23.—News has been received here from Slavonic sources announcing that the insurgents have captured an important fort, with all its garrison, which commanded Zubci. The insurgents have also occupied several strong positions in the neighborhood of Piva.

Samuel Quine, aged seventy hanged himself recently near Shamokin. No cause but that he was a batchelor is assigned. That is sufficient.

The use of Petroleum gass in the iron works near Pittsburg has thrown out of employment 120 coal miners who are not at all pleased with the innovation.

The revisers of the authorized version of the New Testament have completed their revision to the middle of the ninth chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians.

Secretary Bristow is preparing to make war on the New Orleans whisky ring, which is said to be the most formidable organization of the kind in the country.

DEATHS.

On 14 November, in Girard, Kansas, Kate A. Wasser, aged 25 years, 4 months and 17 days. Deceased was formerly from near Millheim.

On the night of the 30, ult., Mrs. Royer, wife of Amos Royer of Ferguson twp, aged about 60 years.

MARRIAGES.

On 16 inst., at Centre Hall, by Rev. H. C. Galbraith, Mr. J. D. Mitchell, of Unionville, to Miss Mary Orndorf, of Brushvalley.

On the same day, by the same, at the M. E. parsonage at Pleasant Gap, Mr. John Gingerich of Pennsvalley, to Miss Anna Creamer, of Pleasant Gap.

MARKETS.

New York, Nov. 24.—Cotton 11¾@13¼. Flour super 5 75@5 05; flour common to good 5 40@5 50; flour good to choice 5 55@6 00. Wheat No 2 Chicago spring 1 23@1 25; wheat, No 2 Milwaukee 1 30@1 33. Rye 80@80. Corn western mixed 74½. Oats western mixed 42@48. Coffee 18½@21½ Eggs 28@30 Sugar fair to good refining 7¼@8¾. Petroleum 12¾.

CHICAGO.

Flour good to choice 5 25@5 65; spring extra 5 00@6 00. Wheat Dec 1 03¾ sel. Jan 1 04¾. Corn sel. Dec. 40¾; Nov 48¾. Oats sel. Nov. 30¾; Dec 30¾. Rye sel. Nov. 69¾.

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour ex fam 5 00@5 12½; high grades 7-25@8 75. Wheat new red Pa. 1 40; do white 1 43@1 45. Corn western mixed 75@76; yellow 77@78. Oats western mixed 39½@40.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire.

Wheat $1 20 to $1 28.
Barley 65c to 75c.
Oats 25c to 30c.
Clover Seed $5 50 to $6 00.
Rye 65c to 70c.
Pork 7c to 8c.
Poultry 6c to 9c.
Butter 20c to 25.
Eggs 20c to 22c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat $1 20 Red 115....Rye 80 new Corn 40 old 60....Barley 90 70....Clo verseed 5.50 ....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents,.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $3,50 per 2000 lbs

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of William Weaver committee of Edward D. Weaver a lunatic, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre co., and will be presented to the Court for confirmation at January term, next. A. WILLIAMS,
dec 2 Prothonotary.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Barnet Wagner, late of Potter township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement. JOHN B. WAGNER,
MICHAEL STROHM,
dec 2 8 Executors.

LAST NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of S. S. Wolf, dec'd, are hereby notified to render satisfaction on or before the 1st day of January next, after which date all unsettled accounts will be placed into the hands of an officer for collection. P HOFFER,
C. C. WOLF,
25 nov 6t. Administrators.

NOTICE.—The Hardware store of J. A. Runkle & Bro., Millheim, was purchased by the undersigned for $6033.45. according to appraisement of inventory All business with the store, hereafter, will be transacted in the name of the undersigned. J. K. RUNKLE.
25 nov 2t.

FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers at private sale, a property situated at Millheim. A double lot, thereon erected a TWO STORY HOUSE, a wood-house, a good stable and other outbuildings. Terms reasonable For further information address S. M. Swartz, Centre Hill, or call on H. M. Swartz near Millheim.
25 nov 6t. S. M. SWARTZ.

Warmouth have returned to the Republican camp in Louisiana, and it is expected that he will be the next regular Republican candidate for Governor.

Moody and Sankey closed their labors in Brooklyn Friday night. It is estimated that ever three hundred thousand people attended the recent meetings

Five hundred and eighty nine employees were discharged from the navy yard at League Island on Saturday last.

Chicago, Nov, 29.—Frank Williams, Charles Williams and Charles Smith today pleaded guilty of repeating at the late election and were each sentenced to pay $1,000 fine and be imprisoned for one year.

Grain, Seeds and Produce.

FARMERS LOOK THIS WAY,

and bring your grain of all kinds,
Clover Seed, Pork,
Poultry, &c., &c., &c.,

to Milroy—mill ware-house—where you will at all time receive the highest cash prices for the same. Salt, plaster, Coal, Fish, &c. for sale. D SHELMIRE.
18 nov 3 m

DESIRABLE HOME AT PRIVATE SALE.—A very desirable property, situated at Churchville, Centre county Pa. is offered at private sale. Improvements consist of a new TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE 22x25 ft. weather ealing well with pump, garden and young fruit trees Churches, school house, store etc close by It is a desirable situation for a shoe-maker. Terms reasonable. For further information call at the store of Messrs. Strohm & Swartz, or address the undersigned, at Selinsgrove, Snyder county Pa 11 nov 6t. THOS J. FREDERICK

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Largest Stock of Goods in the Valley!

ONE PRICE! LOW PRICE!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10 00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5 00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

"Unquestionably the best sustained work of the kind in the World."

Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The ever increasing circulation of this excellent monthly proves its continued adaptation to popular desires and needs. Indeed, when we think into how many homes it penetrates every month, we must consider it as one of the educators as well as entertainers of the public mind.—[Boston Globe.

The character which this Magazine possesses for variety, enterprise, artistic wealth and literary merit that has kept pace with, if it has not led the times, should cause its conductors to regard it with justifiable complacency. The Magazine has done good and not evil all the days of its life.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

Some of the most popular of modern novels have first appeared as serials in this magazine. In all respects, it is an excellent periodical, and fully deserves its great success.—Philadelphia Ledger.

TERMS

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States.

Harper's Magazine, one year.....$4 00
$4 00 includes pre-payment of U. S. postage by the publishers.

Subscriptions to Harper's Magazine, Weekly, and Bazar, to one address for one year, $10 00; or, two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, $7 00; postage free.

An extra copy of either the Magazine, Weekly, or Bazar will be supplied gratis for every club of five subscribers at $4 00 each, in one remittance; or six copies for $20 00, without extra copy. postage free.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.

A Complete Set of Harper's Magazine, now comprising 51 Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at the expense of purchaser, for $2 25 per volume. Single volumes, by mail, postpaid, $1 00. Cloth cases, for binding, 50 cents, by mail, postpaid.

A Complete Analytical Index to the first Fifty Volumes of Harper's Magazine has just been published, rendering available for reference the vast and varied wealth of information which constitutes this periodical a perfect illustrated literary cyclopedia. 8vo, Cloth, $3 00; Half Calf, $5 25. Sent postage prepaid.

A series of papers under the title of "The First Century of the Republic," contributed by the most eminent American publicists, is now being published in Harper's Magazine. This series of over twenty papers gives a comprehensive review of Progress during the century now closing, in every department of our national life.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.
Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

"A complete Pictorial History of the Times."—The best, cheapest and most successful Family Paper in the Union.

Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

Harper's Weekly is the ablest and most powerful illustrated periodical published in this country. Its editorials are scholarly and convincing, and carry much weight. Its illustrations of current events are full and fresh, and are prepared by our best designers. With a circulation of 100,000, the Weekly is read by at least half a million persons, and its influence as an organ of opinion is simply tremendous. The Weekly maintains a positive position, and expresses decided views on political and social problems.—[Louisville Courier Journal.

Its articles are models of high toned discussion, and its pictorial illustrations are often corroborative arguments of no small force.—[N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle.

Its papers upon existent questions and its inimitable cartoons help to mould the sentiments of the country. —[Pittsburg Commercial.

Harper's Weekly stands at the head of illustrated journals in the United States, in circulation, editorial ability, and pictorial illustration.—[Ladies' Repository, Cincinnati.

TERMS.

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States.

Harper's Weekly, one year.....$4 00
$4 00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers.

Subscriptions to Harper's Magazine, Weekly and Bazar, to one address for one year, $10 00; or, two of Harper's periodicals, to one address for one year, $7 00; postage free.

An extra copy of either the Magazine, Weekly or Bazar will be supplied gratis for every Club of Five subscribers at $4 00 each, in one remittance; or six Copies for $20 00, without extra copy postage free.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.

The Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense, for $7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Nineteen Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $5 25 per vol, freight at expense of purchaser.

Prominent attention will be given in Harper's Weekly to the illustration of the Centennial International Exposition.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York

"A Repository of Fashion, Pleasure and Instruction."

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The Bazar is filled with a combination of tact and talent that we seldom find in any journal; and the journal itself is the organ of the great world of fashion.—Boston Traveller.

The Bazar commends itself to every member of the household to the children by droll and pretty pictures, to the young ladies by its fashion plates in endless variety, to the provident matron by its patterns for the children's clothes, to paterfamilias by its tasteful designs for embroidered slippers and luxurious dressing gowns. But the reading matter of the Bazar is uniformly of great excellence. The paper has acquired a wide popularity for the fireside enjoyment it affords.—N. Y. Evening Post.

In no way there is nothing like it. Fresh and trustworthy as a fashion guide, its stories and essays, its poetry and sprightly, are all invigorating to the mind.—Chicago Evening Journal.

TERMS.

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States.

Harper's Bazar, one year.....$4 00
$4 00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers. Subscriptions to Harper's Magazine, Weekly and Bazar, to one address for one year $10 00; or, two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, $7 00; postage free.

An extra copy of either the Magazine, Weekly or Bazar will be supplied gratis for every Club of Five subscribers at $4 00 each, in one remittance; or, six copies for $20 00, without extra copy; postage free.

Back numbers can be supplied at any time.

The Annual Volumes of Harper's Bazar, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense, for $7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Eight Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $5 25 per vol, freight at expense of purchaser.

Prominent attention will be given in HARPER'S Bazar to such illustrations of the Centennial International Exposition as may be peculiarly appropriate to its columns.

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ED. KLINE & JOHN SHANNON.
nov 18 6t. Adm'rs

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Kimport, late of Harris twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
DAVID KIMPORT.
Nov 5 6t Adm'r.

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Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,

POTTER'S MILLS,

has just returned from Philadelphia, with the latest styles of Straw Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. A full line of all the latest styles of Millinery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. She has one of the best milliners in her employ.

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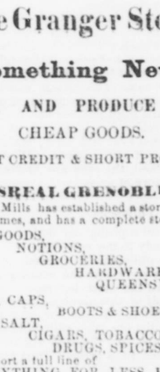

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Full particulars free. Address,
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CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP IS THE "BEST."

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by
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ISREAL GRENOBLE,

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of

DRY GOODS,
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In short a full line of EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.
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VENADA'S NEW

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The undersigned has opened a new Tile Shop for manufacturing all kinds of Tiles. Persons wishing to drain off their land will please call and examine our stock, as we make the round and also the horse shoe tile.

For sample call at the Reporter office.
D. VENADA & SON,
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Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

Und

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Seasonable Hints.

If the stable is comfortable, no horse should be blanketed at night. Much mischief is done by keeping animals too warm. The coat is greatly thickened as cold weather approaches, and provision is made by nature for the change of season. Good ventilation is absolutely necessary, and a temperature of forty degrees in the stable is more healthful in winter than sixty degrees. A pound of oil-cake meal at each feed, will help to keep a horse warm and his coat smooth. If his coat is smooth he is in good health. Colts should have plenty of exercise, and a moderate but regular supply of grain. Coarse food given to colts tends to enlarge the digestive organs, and produce a "pot-belly," which destroys their future capability for quick work,

Cows which are to come in early should be dried off six or eight weeks previously. Both cow and calf will be the better for it. Profuse milkers that cannot easily be dried will be better to be milked regularly and fed cautiously. There are but few cows that are of this character, but these few will need special and careful treatment. Calves and yearlings will need such treatment as will keep them thrifty without forcing them. Bran and oat meal are the best grain food for young cattle.

Rams will now need to be well fed. A quart of mixed oats and wheat bran, with the best clover hay, will be the best food for a ram in service. Ewes that have been served should be fed half a pint of the same extra food, with a little oilcake meal, and should be kept quiet, and not driven, or worried by dogs. When it can be done conveniently, the ram should be turned in with the ewes only at night, being kept in a yard alone in the day.

Fattening hogs should be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. Fat is now made at less expense of food than in cold weather, and the present condition of the market, it is at least safe to market hogs as early as possible. Store hogs should be fed a portion of roots if possible. Smutty corn is highly injurious, or even poisonous to hogs and other stock, and its use should be avoided. Spring pigs may now be provided for. There are no better pigs than grades of the pure breeds. Whatever breed is chosen, the boar should be fine in the bone, smooth, well haired, and at least a year old. Sows coupled in this month will farrow in March, going with young sixteen weeks.

This is the season for renewing the subscription for papers, and procuring what books may be needed for reading and study during the leisure days of winter. Every farmer's family should have a good paper and a few books. These make home attractive, and keep the family circle unbroken in the evenings. Then every one is pleased; the wife is happy to have her family around her, the father finds the society of his children as pleasant as that of other people, and the children are gratified to know that their society is sought by their parents. Nothing tends to make the home more agreeable and united than for the children to know that their parents are interested in their society and their sports. While everything is pleasant within, everything without should be made snug and comfortable. It is needless to enumerate what should be done, but "whatsoever thine hand findeth to do, do it with thy might" as well as it can be done.—*Agriculturist.*

Steamed Corn Fodder.

A letter from U. Tanner, Cannon Falls, Minn., was read in the American farmers' club, as follows: "I read your discussions with a good deal of interest, and have had my mind impressed with many new ideas derived from you. I write this as an acknowledgment, and to get information relative to steaming corn fodder. I intend to make the raising of corn a specialty, and wish to know all about it. My land is very sandy and adjoining the town. I intend to draw manure from the town for the corn, and pasture what is not broken. I think the fodder will keep my stock and I can sell considerable corn. I drilled the corn in this year, and like the operation very much. Next year I intend to cultivate between the rows or stubs and drill again, rows three and one-half feet apart, kernels about eight inches. Hay is worth ten dollars per ton, bran fifty cents, and pea shorts seventy cents, per hundred. I have plenty of wood and water. The wheat in this vicinity is not damaged as much as was expected by the severe rain that we have had."

Mr. Wolf, of Kansas, said that in his opinion it would not pay to steam green cornstalks or any kind of green fodder, and he believed that it was folly to steam old bleached stuff which had lost all its nutritive qualities. To give the latter to animals to feed upon was, he thought, like giving sawdust pudding to men.

Mr. Ely was of the opinion that cornstalks cut green made good fodder for animals, and he thought that dry fodder steamed had by that process its saccharine qualities in part restored, and steaming was therefore to be commended.

Household Notes.

APPLE FRITTERS.—Make a batter, not very stiff, with one quart of milk, three eggs, and flour to bring it to a right consistency. Pare and core a dozen apples, and chop them to about the size of small peas, and mix them well in the batter. Fry them in lard as you would doughnuts. For trimmings use powdered white sugar.

TO DESTROY ANTS.—Wrap a piece of gum camphor in cloth or paper to keep it from dissolving, and place it in or about your cupboard or sugar, and it will drive away those pests.

TEA RUSKS.—One-half pint of new milk, one cup of hot yeast; set the sponge at night; add flour to the above to make a batter; in the morning add one-half pint of milk, one cup of sugar, one of butter, one egg, one nutmeg, flour to make it sufficiently stiff; let rise; then roll it out and cut it out; let rise; then bake.

TO REMOVE STAINS ON SPOONS.—To remove stains on spoons caused by using them for boiled eggs, take a little common salt, moisten between the thumb and finger, and briskly rub the stain, which will soon disappear.

Exercise as a Curative.

A correspondent sends the following, which she hopes may be of benefit to some of our readers: Last July and August I became so weak and worn out from excessive confinement to the house and the care of my three children that my physician said I must keep perfectly quiet or I should become an invalid for life. For a time I followed his instructions, but grew weaker and weaker. I determined that I would "lie round" no longer, but while I could put one foot before the other I would move about. So I put on my hat, and, leaving the children in the keeping of the nurse, I walked in the open air as far as my strength would permit, resting frequently in my walks. Immediately I began to grow stronger. I kept up this course for six weeks, and a day or two ago walked with ease ten miles. I have taken no medicine, have eaten nutritious food, slept regularly, and am now well and strong and in good flesh. I must think that a great many feeble women would grow strong if they would walk every day in the open air.

A Failure.

A boy of ten went into a Detroit grocery and called for a five-cent bar of soap. He left a nickle on the counter and started out, but the grocer called:

"See, here, boy—this is a lead nickle! I don't take such money as this."

The boy left the soap and took up the nickel without a word, but on reaching the walk he burst out:

"I told ma he wasn't near-sighted, but she stuck to it and stuck to it, and now I'm liable to be jailed!"

A male egg, one that will hatch out a rooster, has at its pointed end small folds and wrinkles, while a female egg has no wrinkles, and is perfectly smooth at both ends and well rounded.

A CRUEL SWINDLE.

A Poor Old Man Swindled Out of All his Money and Left with an Insane Wife and Aged Father.

The last story of swindling is one of the saddest that we have heard of. Samuel Joynson is a locomotive carpenter by trade, an Englishman by birth, and came to the United States nearly twenty-five years ago. He is an industrious, saving and sober man, upon whom his misfortunes fall, therefore, with double force. After having worked hard in various portions of the country to secure a competency, he finally determined to become a farmer and settled some eight years ago in Harlan, Shelby county, Iowa, where he purchased a farm of about two hundred acres. It is curious and sad to witness how a thread of misfortune runs through certain ill-starred lives. This man had several times accumulated a little money and several times he lost it through fraud or misfortune. Thus he had not money enough to buy the farm out and out, but had to pay off part of its value by his arduous labor in the locomotive shops of the Union Pacific railroad. Misfortune pursued him again in the shape of a severe domestic calamity. His wife was attacked by a serious malady, and in order to restore her to health he had to leave his farm and travel with her to California and other salubrious regions which the doctor had recommended. Last summer he found that he had spent a very large portion of his little fortune in this manner, his wife was still very ill, his father—a venerable man of seventy-six—also in feeble health, and upon the advice of a physician, who told him that a decided change of air might improve them, he resolved to sell his farm and return to England, his native home, there to establish a hoe and poultry farm, which, he felt sure, would be sufficiently lucrative to keep him and his loved ones in moderate comfort during the remainder of their troubled lives. As he says, he could have sold his farm—which, of course, had been rather neglected during his travels with his ailing wife—for $4,000, if he could have given the purchaser time to pay; but as he desired to effect the change immediately he had to take $2,500 in cash for it. The sale of his horse and cow, etc., netted $500 more, so that he had $3,000 when he arrived in Boston, where he expected to embark for England. It was really touching to hear poor Joynson relate how his wife, realizing that this money was all they had in the wide world, and remembering how often they had lost the savings of years before, clung to it with something like feverish anxiety. She would not give it up to him on their way to Boston, and kept it sewed up in her dress. Even in Boston, when he wanted to go to the Inman steamship office to purchase a draft with his all, thinking that it would be safer to have a draft, she would not give up the money. It was as though she had an indistinct premonition of the evil that was to befall them, and he had well nigh to force her to surrender the much prized treasure to him. No wonder she was so nervous, for it represented life, hope of returning health and happiness and a comfortable old age.

He purchased drafts, using all his money for the purpose. He says:

"When I presented the draft at Liverpool payment was refused, and for two weeks I kept running every day to Yates & Co., but without success. At the Inman line's office I was told that they had nothing to do with the draft of their agent. Here we were, in utter destitution, and I made up my mind that the only hope I had was to return to America and see if I could not get my money back. Mr. Inman would do nothing for me except to give me a steerage passage back, and I had to sell all our clothes to get the ready money to pay her passage. My poor father I had to leave behind, and I suppose he is now in the workhouse—at the age of seventy-six. A suit of clothes which cost me $55 I had to sell for $5.50, and so on. I arrived again in New York on September 25, left my sick wife at Castle Garden, and went immediately to Boston. There I found that Creagh, who had been agent for eight years, and who sold me the draft, had been removed. He, however, claimed that he sent $5,000 to Richard & Boss, in New York, to cover the draft, and they said that he was indebted to them on general account, and that they applied the money in liquidation of the debt. Had Creagh arrested in Boston, but he got out again after two days, and now I am here penniless and subsisting on the charity of one of my wife's uncles, a bricklayer. She is demented in consequence of all these troubles, and God knows where it will end!"

Such is the poor man's story. There is no hope of a penny being ever recovered from Creagh, as his victim is perfectly helpless from his destitute condition.

Novelties in Dress.

The Louis Quinze polonaise, says the *Bazar*, is one of the newest overdresses, and is already adopted by leaders of fashion. The upper part is like the Louis Quinze jacket, but the vest is continued in length to form a polonaise, which is buttoned down the entire front, while the back meets together in two straight lines that are not joined, but form the square back now so much in use. This is very handsome when made of camel's-hair and trimmed with braids of various width.

The blouse-front Basque is another novelty. This is first a plain basque, such as would be made to any dress of black silk or other fabric. There are then two gathered pieces of straight silk, each three-eights of a yard wide, gathered in at the neck and extending down to the waist, where they are gathered to a binding which is tucked out of sight beneath a wide belt of four silk folds, which begins in the side seams, showing in the front and not behind. This wide Josephine belt is buttoned in the middle of the front. The blouse front is very effective, giving the needed fullness to figures that are too slight. A ruffle of the silk is in front of the neck, while the back has a standing English collar. A bow is at the throat. The back of the basque has the middle seam left open below the waist and turned upward in plaits, making two pointed wings. The overskirt shown with this basque is *la Boiteuse*, with two diagonal aprons, and one side draped high, while the other is low and broad.

The importations of each week bring new designs in polonaises. Some have the front cut off like a sack, while the basque forms a square train. Probably the most popular fashion is that having a scarf drapery below the Marguerite back. This scarf drapery, or sash, begins on the sides, where it forms pockets. A width of silk pressed in small plaits forms the most stylish sashes for these overdresses, or pelisses, as they are called.

The African Slave Trade.

The Western *Morning News* correspondent at Zanzibar reports large captures of slaves. The London and her boats during the last two months have captured no fewer than seven dhows. The Thetia was lucky enough to fall in with and capture a valuable prize between Madagascar and Mozambique—a dhow, crammed with slaves. The sight on board this vessel was one which language fails to describe adequately, for, after taking from the vessel fifty-five Arabs and a crew, fifty-three male and sixty-one female slaves, there remained one hundred and thirty-six little children who had been packed, without exaggeration, like herrings in a cask. That they lived in such a state is wondrous, but doubtless many would have died had they not been delivered so opportunely. They had been three days from a river (Moma) which had been so diligently searched that three hundred and five souls were found in a vessel not capable of carrying comparatively more than one hundred. The slave trade is as rampant as ever, the sultan's visit to England having the curious effect of increasing it, for the reason that nearly all the Arab planters, especially those of Pemba and the mainland, have somehow imbibed the idea that the main object of the sultan's visit was to petition the queen to allow him to import a large number of raw slaves on account of the scarcity of laborers in the plantation.

THE LITTLE ONES.

Infant Prodigies---Trained as Acrobats for Public Exhibition---Prince Leo.

Every one applauds the rescue of the poor little trapeze slave, "Prince Leo," Mr. Bergh, who has devoted his life to works of humanity, has never done a better service than on this occasion. "Prince Leo," it appears, is only seven years old, but he has been made to perform nightly in a "variety show" in this city, says the New York *Times*, feats that are dangerous even when undertaken by a man of iron nerves and trained muscle. The man who held him in bondage treated him with brutal cruelty, and kept him in the densest ignorance. His childish frame has been warped and irreparably injured by the unnatural strain to which it has been subjected, and his life has been in constant danger, not merely from the hazardous feats which he performed in public, but from the blows and kicks which formed his master's system of teaching. Even the audience which was witnessing the child's performance applauded the officers who interrupted it by marching both master and slave to the station house; and the society for the prevention of cruelty to children won a new title to the gratitude of all by rescuing the miserable little "Prince" from his cruel slavery.

The action of the society in this instance ought to be only the beginning of a systematic effort to break up the demoralizing business of exhibiting infant prodigies on the stage. The children who ride on the bicycle, or who are made to mimic the contortions of the adult acrobats, or who risk their lives on the tight-rope and the trapeze, are proper subjects for the protection of the society, although they may not be actually beaten or kicked. To induce a child to undertake muscular feats that must inevitably be injurious to its fragile frame and undeveloped muscles, is unquestionably an act of cruelty which should never be permitted in any Christian community. Still more deserving of reprobation is the practice of teaching children of tender age to publicly sing the songs and mimic the manners of concert-hall singers. Of late years this has become one of the usual attractions at the lower class of variety theaters. A sadder spectacle can hardly be imagined than that of a little girl of five or six years old singing, with luring looks and immodest gestures, the idiotic comic songs which depend for their popularity solely upon their expressed or suggested indecency. It is creditable to human nature that while audiences applaud these performances, it is mainly in order to express their sympathy for the miserable little creatures who are thus made to blaspheme the innocence of childhood. That the performance itself is unpleasant, even to the roughest audience, can be readily learned from the comments made by the spectators.

There ought to be a law forbidding the exhibition of infant prodigies. The place for babies after eight o'clock at night, is bed. However unobjectionable may be the nature of the public performance which they are made to give, the mere fact that it requires their presence in the foul air, and amid the unwholesome associations of a theater during the hours when they ought to be asleep, is enough to utterly condemn it. The society that has rescued "Prince Leo" may count upon the warm support of the community if it will continue its work until the last of the infant prodigies is rescued from the stage. If additional legislation is needed, it can probably be obtained without difficulty. Even without it, the law under which the rescue of the little trapeze slave was effected will doubtless enable the society to render the exhibition of babies on the stage a hazardous, and therefore unprofitable, business.

New Black Silks.

A new black silk costume, says the *Bazar*, is as much the object of desire this season as it has ever been. To meet the demand one large furnishing house has thrown upon the market a thousand pieces of black silk, and is selling the entire line of goods below manufacturers' prices. That these are all pure is evident, since it is impossible to crease or crush them, owing to the elastic nature of the genuine silk. They are of rich coal black hue, and are so soft that they drape as gracefully as the twilled India silks. For $1.50 and $2 a yard very fair qualities are sold. That at $2.25 is of admirable luster and has large reps, yet is very pliable and soft. The quality sold for $2.50 is handsomer than much now sold for higher prices. Two kinds are marked $3 a yard; one of these has a fine, close grain, while the other is very heavily repped; both have satin finish of such fine luster that in certain lights they are mistaken for satin. The quality sold for $3.50 would please a dowager by its richness and the ample folds into which it falls notwithstanding its softness. The fancy of the season is for making these black silk costumes with velvet sleeves and velvet skirt; the cuirass and apron are of the rich silk.

A Centennial Hint.

A party of gentlemen of this city, says the New Orleans *Republican*, who intend to visit Philadelphia next July, have struck an excellent idea. They will charter or purchase a good sea-going schooner, fit her hold up as a saloon, with folding bunks, hire a cook and sailors, and put in solid stores for a two months' excursion. As the matter of time will be of little consequence to them at that date, they will find it pleasant to take a sea voyage. On arriving at Philadelphia the excursionists can eat and lodge on their vessel, living a tolerably independent life, and at cheap rates. When weary of the Centennial they will sail for any port that suits, taking in Newport and New York. During the trip the gentlemen will wear such clothing as pleases them, but of course when in port will don stylish attire. On landing at a city those of the party who desire may leave the vessel and take hotel quarters. This plan will not be as expensive as others, and will have the novelty of independence combined with comfort and ease. A party of say twenty may adopt this fashion and pass the summer season pleasantly and profitably.

Called for his Money.

The Detroit *Free Press* says that ten years ago a colored man called upon a claim agent in that city and filed a claim against the government for bounty and back pay for services in the navy during the rebellion. The papers in the case were duly made out and sent to Washington, and a favorable answer was received. Some further proofs being necessary, the agent wrote to the claimant, but after awhile the letter came back to the writer of it through the dead-letter office. Every effort was made to ferret out the colored man, but without success, and he was given up as drowned or killed. The other day he walked into office of the claim agent and surprised him by inquiring: "Is you got dat money yet?" He explained matters by stating that shortly after leaving Detroit, ten years ago, he was arrested in Toronto, Ontario, for highway robbery, and had been confined in Kinston penitentiary ever since.

A Cook's Place Vacant.

A Washington correspondent writes: The colored servants of Washington are awakening to the new times. A lady just beginning housekeeping engaged a cook. In due time the former dropped into the kitchen to see how its new mistress was suited with the place, and also whether she had been able to make any progress with the dinner. She found the cook at work over a pan of flour, with a plentiful friz of dusty black hair hanging loose over her shoulders. The lady mildly suggested that it should be tied up, at least while she was cooking. At this the owner of the hair dropped the flour-pan, stood up in her majesty, and thus unburdened her mind:

"Nebber duz dat, missus, any more. In de ole times colored folks wos made to wear de turbans. But de ole times done gone now, and we's all one people."

There was a vacancy in that kitchen before dinner.

Female Labor in England.

Lord Shaftesbury calls attention to the recently issued report of the inspectors of factories, and to the painful information which it contains on the subject of female labor in the "black country," or in "the nail and chain district." From both the nail and chain trades there are, he says, "strong representations made against the labor of women, whether as to numbers employed, or the size of the articles made. The women take the place of fathers and husbands, while the men are idle and drunk." The root of the evil in the "black country" appears to be drunkenness; no matter whether the drinker be puddler, collier, chain or nail maker. The outcry against the colliers' and puddlers' wives working is very great; not perhaps so much from their influx into the trade, but from the fact that they work night and day, toil and slave, and not for the price that straightforward masters would give, but for any price any crafty knave of a master chooses to offer. In the meantime the husband is in some public-house, at his ease, and training his "whiffet" for some future running on beefsteaks and the best of good fare.

Nor is it only in the ball and chain trade that the practice of husbands living on their wives' labor prevails. A young woman, addressing one of the inspectors, said: "I say, master, I wish you would make my man do a little more work, and me less. I married a swell, I did." To the inquiry what she meant by a swell, the reply was: "Why, when I married him in the morning he had a smart gold watch and chain, and a smart dickey, but when we came to go to bed at night I'm blessed if he had ere a shirt on, and ever since I've had to keep him by working in the brickyard, and not only keep him, but find him money to drink." And it is, it seems, a growing custom for idle, lazy young lads to look out for skilled, industrious wives in order to obtain an "easy life."

The sanitary condition of the shops, the report says, is often bad. Women work often in an advanced state of pregnancy, and a shocking story is told of a girl at work in a brickyard "looking exceedingly ill," and who to a remark of the manager, "that she did not look up to much this morning," replied: "No more would you if you had had a child during the night."

The report shows clearly enough that the trades of which it speaks involves a species of labor which women are not fitted to undertake at all, which some women undertake under compulsion from idle fathers or husbands, and which they occasionally pursue at times and under conditions in which such labor must be seriously injurious to their health. Nothing short of an absolute legislative prohibition of female labor in these trades will, in fact, meet the complaints

Milk for the Dairy.

The practice of dairying, says *Harpers' Magazine*, is made up of a series of interesting steps, and is accomplished with the aid of some of the most complex and delicate apparatus which the agriculturist has devised. Passing over the intricate questions of pasturage, and the breeding of cattle not only for milk, but for different qualities of milk, we come to the drawing and manipulation of the milk after the cows have brought it from the pasture. Every dairy farm has a dairy barn of greater or less excellence. The barn is not only the winter habitation of the cow, but, as the system of soiling is gaining wider introduction, becomes her summer residence as well. The dairy barn in its best estate is a large, handsome building, oblong, two stories high, smoothly finished and painted, and surmounted by a cupola. It generally has a basement extending its whole length and breadth, and here the cows are kept, standing side by side in a long row, fastened by stanchions which close about each side of the neck, and allow up-and-down, but very little lateral, motion of the head. As one enters a dairy barn he sees a long row of horned heads, which calls to mind pictures of pillories. In this position the animals pass nearly all the time in winter, half an hour or so being allowed for a run in the yard in mild weather. The milking is done while the cows are in the stanchions.

The milking is done chiefly by men, and amidst surroundings which suggest no poetry. As each man fills his pail he carries it to the can and pours it through a strainer suspended two feet above the mouth of the can. The airing which the milk obtains by falling in thin streams from the high strainer has been found very effective in ridding it of a part of its animal heat and odor, which hasten its decay if not removed. When the herd is milked, the cans are started off for the factory at once.

Philopena.

"Will you eat a philopena with me?" said a young lady to me one day.

"What is a philopena?" I asked, for having recently come into the country I had never heard the word before.

"You eat half of this double almond, and I eat the other," said my fair informant. "Then the one who calls 'philopena' to morrow, or the next time we meet, is entitled to a present from the other."

I ate the half of the twin almond she offered me, and the next day she was the first to call philopena, and I had to make her a present. But I was puzzled to account for this custom, and I made many inquiries as to its meaning and origin, but all in vain, till the other day I found the following explanation in a French journal:

"The people of Alsace and Lorraine were formerly under German rule, as they now are; but while a part of France they lost, in a great measure, the use of the German language, and what they retained became corrupt. It was an old custom among them for young couples to engage themselves by eating the halves of double almonds, and then to salute each other as "well beloved" each time they met. The word in German was "vielliebchen;" but having forgotten the meaning of this word they gradually changed it into "philippo," which sounds like it, and "philippina." This is now their form of salutation. Here it is not restricted only to those who are betrothed; but then young people here behave towards each other in many respects as they would only be permitted to do in Europe if they were "fiances."

How to Get Along.

Advertise!
Pay as you go.
Advertise!
Never fool in business matters.
Advertise!
Do not kick every one in your path.
Advertise!
Learn to think and act for yourself.
Advertise!
Keep ahead rather than behind the times.
Advertise!
Don't stop to tell stories in business hours.
Advertise!
Have order, system, regularity, and also promptness.
Advertise!
Do not meddle with business you know nothing of.
Advertise!
Use your own brains rather than those of others.
Advertise!

Wages Now and Then.

An exchange gives the following figures as the wages of mechanics in New York city in 1860 compared with those of 1874-5:

Occupation	In 1860.	In 1874.
Blacksmiths	$11.00	$15.75
Bricklayers	12.00	18.00
Cabinet makers	10.62	15.00
Coopers	9.84	13.14
Brass-founders	11.00	13.28
Carpenters	10.44	15.90
Painters	10.62	15.78
Plasterers	12.66	18.00
Shoemakers	9.12	14.16
Stone-cutters	13.00	18.90
Tailors	10.00	13.50
Tanners	10.26	13.50
Tinsmiths	10.44	15.00
Wheelwrights	11.40	17.70
Iron machinists	11.29	16.06
Boiler-makers	10.96	15.00
Millwrights	12.75	17.00
Flangers	12.95	15.00
Riveters	10.26	18.00
Forgers	11.90	18.00
Ship-caulkers	18.50	18.00

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

F. Geldowsky, one of the largest furniture manufacturers of Boston, has failed for $350,000; assets, $150,000 ..... Vice-President Wilson was taken very ill in a barber's chair, while being shaved, and it was at first thought he had been stricken with paralysis—indeed, it was so telegraphed over the country—but further investigation proved it to be only a severe attack of indigestion..... From the telegrams received from Malaya, it is gathered that the rajah of Lilla has ordered the Larut, Salangore and Perak districts to take up arms. A religious war is expected..... The following order, dated Nov. 6, has been addressed to the Russian troops in Khokand: The territory on the right hand of the Syr-Daria, from the Russian frontier to the River Nareen, hitherto belonging to Khokand, is annexed to Russia. .....The revenue cutter Oliver Walcott picked up one of the crew of the steamer Pacific, who states that the steamer was struck by a vessel under full sail. A steamer also reports having seen, in the supposed vicinity of the disaster, a vessel with signals of distress flying, which appeared to have her bow staved in, and which undoubtedly was the cause of the catastrophe..... The bureau of education, at Washington, has published a report, from which we learn that there are 8,090,981 children attending school in this country, at a total expense of $165,753,447.....Supervising Architect Potter recommends the sale of the old post-office building in New York, and the erection of new buildings for the custom-house and assay office..... Poison was put in the well of Charles Massey, Sr., at Fordsville, Ky., and his wife, son and daughter died from the effects of the water.

Deputy Attorney-General Fairchild, of New York, having given a legal opinion that savings banks could not, under the law, invest in District of Columbia bonds, the attorney-general of the United States and Charles O'Conor gave an opinion precisely opposite, and now Attorney-General Pratt has prepared a written opinion, setting aside the opinion of his deputy..... An uneconscious negro was picked up in a boat at sea, who afterward stated that he was sole survivor of the bark Toronto, reported lost some days since. He stated that the crew of fourteen left the sinking vessel in one boat, but seven of them were shortly afterward washed overboard by the sea. The others floated about day after day without water or food, until one after another became delirious and jumped overboard, or died of exhaustion and were thrown over—the negro only surviving ..... The report of the commissioner of internal revenue shows that during the past year the government has lost on fraudulent spirits the sum of $1,650,000, and, that twenty-four distillers, thirty-seven rectifiers and fifty officials have been implicated in these frauds..... Edward Murphy and his mother, of Middleboro, Miss., both under the influence of liquor, attempted to cross the Taunton railroad in a wagon. The horse balked, and the young man was instantly killed by an approaching train. The mother escaped ..... The Porte has ordered the districts of Trebigne, Biletz and Piva to be detached from Herzegovina and organized as a separate department, which will be placed under an Armenian Greek governor ..... Sir Edward Thornton, umpire of the United States and Mexican claims commission, has given judgment for $1,608,000 in the case of the Catholic Church against Mexico ..... During the election for president of Peru, rioting occurred in the streets of Lima between the adherents of Gen. Prado and Admiral Montero. Fourteen were killed and many wounded.

At St. Mary, Mo., a young colored girl, while being married to a man named Brooks, was shot through the head and killed by a discarded lover, who escaped..... Tennessee has experienced a slight shock of earthquake. ..... The number of hogs packed in St. Louis from March 1 to Oct. 31 was 102,424, averaging 220 pounds each, against 159,962, averaging 209 pounds, last year. The product of these hogs, together with 43,000 head slaughtered by butchers, was 16,400,750 pounds of cut meats and 3,619,862 pounds of lard ..... The cotton mills of Robertson & Co. and Young & Co., at Glasgow, Scotland, were damaged by fire, at a loss of $1,500,000. Twelve hundred hands were thrown out of employment ..... The fire-damp explosion in the Belgian coal mine proves to have been quite disastrous—forty-two bodies having already been taken out ..... The crew of the ship Orpheus have been picked up from an island, and state that the steamer Pacific ran into their vessel during the nighttime, from the effects of which she sank..... The strike of the coal miners of the Hocking valley, Ohio, is over, the miners accepting their own terms..... The city of Ellsworth, Kansas, has been nearly destroyed by an incendiary fire. ..... Servia has withdrawn her troops from the frontier and countermanded the order to the militia to proceed thither, on account of the withdrawal of the Turkish troops.

The President has appointed T. C. Woodward, of Iowa, to be examiner-in-chief of the patent office, vice Hopkins, resigned..... A force of three hundred troops garrisons the British residency at Perak, Malaya. The Sultan Abdullah is friendly to the British. It is now thought that the murder of Mr. Birch, the British resident, was unpremeditated. ...e Malays, however, are arming defensively. ....The ship Calcutta from Quebec for Liverpool, deal laden, was wrecked on Grosse Isle, near Newfoundland, and twenty-two of the crew and a lady passenger were drowned. The captain, three men and a boy were saved. ..... All hope of rescuing any of the passengers or crew of the steamer Waco, burned in Galveston harbor, is now dissipated, and it is conceded that all hands were burned to death or drowned ..... A tidal wave, ten feet high, swept up the Parret river, Somersetshire, England, and caused much damage to vessels and property with water frontage..... Orrin Marshall, residing in Stoughton, Mass., shot and probably fatally wounded his wife. He had been married three months, and is said to have been jealous of a fireman on a railroad, whom he had charged with improper relations with his wife..... The cotton crop is nearly all harvested, and the yield is above the average..... Sixteen families at Rahway, N. J., were poisoned by eating of a cheese, which is supposed to have been pressed in a copper press. None of the cases terminated fatally.

Advices from the Magdalen islands, near Newfoundland, report the fishing season just ended as the most productive one for many years.....Joseph H. Sadler, of London, has just won a rowing match, and thus retains the championship of England ...The Federal grand jury at Brownsville, Tex., report that from Brownsville to Pecos river, a distance of six hundred miles in length, and one hundred in width to the Nueces river, all American ranchmen have been ordered to leave their homes by Mexican raiders on pain of death, and that 100,000 head of stolen cattle are driven to Mexico annually by Mexican marauders. Numbers of Federal officials have been assassinated, post-offices burned, houses robbed, and mail carriers and inspectors of customs killed while in the discharge of their duties, and the perpetrators of these crimes have gone unpunished, and general insecurity of life and property prevails on the border. The jury have found eighty indictments and urge decisive action on the part of the State and general government to punish the criminals and protect the inhabitants against Mexican banditti..... The State officers of South Carolina authorize the contradiction of the rumor that the State intended to repudiate her new bonds....Quarantine restrictions have been removed from the Pensacola navy yard.... The Treasury department recommends a tax on savings bank deposits of over $500..... The estimated damage done in London and neighborhood by high tides will reach fully $5,000,000 ..... The British ship Airstida, which sailed from London for the United States, has been lost near Boulogne. Nine of the crew were drowned.....The secretary of the treasury has issued a call for the redemption of $12,785,000 of five-twenty coupon and registered bonds of the issue of June 30, 1864.

After six years' contention, the interment of Mr. Guibord's remains in the lot he owned in the Roman Catholic cemetery near Montreal was peacefully accomplished. The military and police force, armed with repeating rifles, maintained order throughout, and enabled Mr. Doutre and his associates to carry the degree of the privy council into effect..... The market for printed cloths having fallen off, the manufacturers have appointed a committee to visit England and make arrangements for the goods being shipped to that country; also agreed to decrease all salaries ten per cent..... A dispatch from Tucson, Arizona, reports a fight between the revolutionists and government troops at Altar, in Sonora, Mexico, in which the latter were defeated with six killed and a number wounded and taken prisoners..... Orrin Marshall, who shot his wife at Stoughton, Mass., and was afterward missing, was subsequently found dead in Boston, where he engaged a room two days after the murder. He shot himself through the brain. .....Eighteen Mormons, living at Franklin, Idaho, have been indicted for polygamy..... By a fire at the town of Irwine, Penn., fourteen buildings, ten of which were occupied as stores, were destroyed. The losses on the stocks and the buildings will reach $50,000, covered by insurance.

A Simple Little Flower.

As soon as the mourners and friends had left the church where Andersen lies buried, says a writer, numbers of poor people rushed in to gather the flowers and leaves which had fallen from the coffin, in memory of the dear old man. Perhaps the most touching incident of this never-to-be-forgotten day, was that of a poor woman who, simply dressed in a peasant's garb, timidly advanced toward the altar, and, after eagerly, but in vain, searching all round for a flower or fallen twig, murmured sadly, half aloud, half to herself: "Too late—they're all gone," as the tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Do you want a flower, my good mother?" asked a bystander, moved to pity at the woman's evident distress.

"Ah, yes, good sir! My boy at home will break his heart if I don't take him just a leaf. You see, sir, that dear departed angel often came to see him when he was ill, two winters ago, and told him a story, and the doctors say those beautiful stories saved his life; and he's my only son, sir, and he just worshiped dear Andersen, and he does miss him so terribly, and cries so now the old gentleman is dead, that I promised to bring him a flower, as I heard his coffin was to have some on it. He is lame and can't come himself."

"Take this one. I picked it up from the spot as it fell."

"Ah, you are good, dear sir!" And the woman tenderly kissed the little sprig, as, reverently and gratefully laying it in her bosom, she turned away.

Childish Amusements.

The San Francisco *Alta*, in a recent issue, says: A vigorous youth being indispensable for the preservation of the body politic, the right of juveniles to stone Chinamen shall not be infringed by the constitutional amendment proposed by some Broadway people. A new development of this highly moral and invigorating pastime was seen yesterday afternoon, at a brick building going up at the corner of Broadway and Ohio alley. The workmen were engaged on the mansard roof, and could not see the interesting performance going on in front of the building. Several little girls, ranging from ten to twelve years, had taken up a position in the third story windows, whence they amused themselves by dropping fragments of brick upon passing Chinamen. That this was not accidental, or incidental to a childish frolic, was proved by the care taken, during fully half an hour, to avoid hitting anybody el-e, and to dodge after a discharges of projectiles. One Chinaman received a two-ounce piece on the shoulder, and hopped around for a minute, swearing in diabolical English, and came within an ace of thrashing a small boy who was excavating in the sand pile. On discovering the strategic position of his tormentors, John resolved himself into a battering-ram and attacked the house with great fury, striking it and putting his shoulder to it, as if he would come Samson on it and raze it.

An Anecdote of Kate Field.

The Washington correspondence of Louisville *Courier-Journal* says: Recently I was told the following creditable story concerning your London correspondent, Kate Field. Several years ago when she was in London she met a young man who is now a noted artist, but who at that time was in the most straitened circumstances. The story as told by the young man was to this effect: Without work and utterly discouraged he contemplated suicide, he called upon Miss Field and found her surrounded by a brilliant circle. He feels certain that Miss Field read the misery of his heart in his countenance, for she immediately told him she had a commission for him to paint the portrait of a distinguished author. The artist says that he told her that he dare not undertake a portrait, as that was not his *forte*. She insisted he should try, and before he left pressed quite a sum of money upon him as a first installment. The portrait was painted and never called for, but he says he was paid for it all the same, and feels sure that it was only a delicate way which Miss Field adopted to relieve his penury. Of course suicide was abandoned as a bad investment, and he now resides in Italy, and is famous and rich.

M. Quad's new book, "Quad's Odds," is meeting with a very large sale. Mr. Lewis has made a solid reputation as a wit, and everybody reads his funny things with pleasure.

A wash that would usually take all day with ordinary soap, can be done in three hours, with Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Phila.), and it cannot injure the finest fabric. Try it. *

All who have heard of little Charlie Ross should read the beautiful new book, entitled "Cherry the Singer," published by Edward A. Samuels, 125 Tremont st., Boston. Possibly it may lead to the recovery of the stolen child, as the character of the little hero of the book is partially founded on his own life and abduction. Sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of one dollar.—*Com.*

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best and cheapest hair dressing in the world. It kills dandruff, allays irritation, and promotes a vigorous growth of hair.

Have you a severe wrench or sprain? Have you rheumatism in any form? Have you stiff neck, or bunches caused by rheumatic pains? If so, *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is a specific remedy, used internally and externally.—*Com.*

THOUSANDS SPEAK.—Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousand speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

We often see a large stock of cattle which do not seem to thrive, and come out "spring poor," all for want of something to start them in the right direction. One dollar's worth of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powder* is equal to such a stock occasionally during the winter, would be worth more than an extra half ton of hay.—*Com.*

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.—No family should be without some efficacious remedy for the cure of affections so universally prevalent as coughs, colds, sore throat, whooping-cough and croup—some remedy, too, which can be relied on as safe, sure and certain. *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* combines the desideratum. Fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, large bottles much the cheaper.—*Com.*

AN ACCIDENTAL CURE.—When death was hourly expected from consumption, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting, he accidentally made a preparation of Indian hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives the recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in 24 hours. Address Craddock & Co., 1052 Race St., Phila., Pa., naming this paper.—*Com.*

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, purifies the blood, and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, ETC.

The Tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of Indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, ETC.

These Pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver without the least danger, as they are free from calomel and yet more effacetous in restoring a healthy action